

# Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VI.

BISMARCK, D. T., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1879.

NO. 38.

## BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

### NEWS GORBLED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

**Exciting Congressional Business--A Colored Man Presides over the Senate of the United States--The Chinese Question--Cardinal's Parliament Opened--Cruelty Identified.**  
[Special Despatch to The Tribune.]

#### CONGRESSIONAL.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 15.—In the Senate the credentials of Senators-elect Jones, of Louisiana, Groome, of Maryland, and Vance, of North Carolina, were presented. The House was requested to return to the bill to refund the public debt, which was passed a few days ago, for amendments, so that it should apply to other than five percent bonds. Blaine spoke in favor of the bill to restrict Chinese emigration, two other speeches were made, and Matthews offered a substitute for the bill directing the President to endeavor to negotiate a new treaty before Jan. 1st, and to abrogate the existing one if he failed. A motion to adjourn was defeated by 14 to 31. After further discussion the Senate adjourned without a vote. Hamilton is to speak to-day, and it is believed the bill will pass this morning. The Chinese legislation were greatly astonished at the rapidity of American legislation, and say they will protest to the President against the violation of the treaty. In the House there was an

#### EXCITED DISCUSSION

upon the bill to place Gen. Shields upon the retired list, which was finally referred to the committee of the whole. The House spent the rest of the day in the committee of the whole on private calendar. The bill instructing the court of claims to review the case of Albert Grant, was laid on the table. Other private and pension bills were considered. Armstrong's

#### WAR CLAIM

for the property destroyed in Virginia was taken up and led to a discussion, which was indulged in by Conger, Butler, Aiken, Keeler, Blackburn and others. Butler listened to it with attention. He was opposed to all war claims. As long as they were brought forward, peace and good will between the North and South was impossible. He believed when the time came the North would agree to pensioning the Confederate wounded. Blaine is preparing a substitute for the army bill, which will be accepted by the Senate committee. It's plan is not yet divulged, but it is believed that it will not include the sweeping and summary reduction in officers as of the House bill, but will provide for a gradual reduction through resignation.

#### PRESIDING COLOR.

Senator Bruce presided over the Senate yesterday, it being the first time in the history of the government where a colored man occupied the chair.

#### STEAMER BURNED.

The steamer Donnelly was burned to the water's edge near Fort Jefferson, Ky., to night.

#### NOMINATION.

C. Burdick, of Ill., has been nominated for director of the mint.

#### PARLIAMENT OPENED.

The Marquis of Lorne formally opened the Dominion Parliament yesterday. The Princess Louise occupied a seat on the throne. The Governor General promises to push forward the Canadian Pacific railroad.

#### CHEYENNE PRISONERS IDENTIFIED.

The Cheyenne prisoners were identified at Leavenworth by the Kansas settlers, whom they raided last year.

#### BANK ROBBER ARRESTED.

John Galt, a suspected Manhattan bank robber, has been arrested and held for examination.

#### Highly Entertaining.

The social party given at Raymond's Hall last evening was a very pleasant affair and was attended by the elite of the city. The music was good and everything passed off lively. The supper given at the Capitol Hotel by L. N. Griffin was highly creditable to "mine host," and most agreeably tempting to the taste as well as the eye of the patron. All the delicacies of the season were bounteously spread upon the table and the supper doubtless furnished anything of the kind given in this city for months.

#### Amusement.

Manager Sam Whitney has engaged the following attractions for his Opera House, their engagement commencing on Wednesday next: U. R. Pomeroy, Maud Pomeroy, Blanche Granger, Maude Leigh and Charles Keene, Jerry and Emma Cavanah (the latter having no equal in the West as a serio-comic and vaudeville artist), and the Hudson Bros., who have delighted the fun-loving portion of our citizens for some time past, close their en-

gagement in Bismarck to-morrow, (Sunday) evening, on which occasion an entirely new programme will be presented. Mr. Willie Davenport, the rising young comedian, will be retained. "Sam" places only the best talent on his stage, and the new comers are all stars. Extensive improvements will be made in the interior of the Opera House during Monday and Tuesday next, and on Wednesday night look out for a big bill.

#### CITY FIRE DEPARTMENT.

##### Its Efficiency in Case of a Conflagration.

The erroneous impression seems to be prevalent to some extent that the City Fire Department is deficient and that in case of fire the engine would not be in working order. A visit to the engine house will convince anyone of its efficiency. Everything is in splendid shape; the engine is thoroughly clean and in perfect repair. The city council have lately furnished the Company with new lanterns, hooks, axes, rope, ladders, etc., and the only thing wanting now is an alarm bell, which can be procured for about \$150.

The company numbers about forty men, and with Mr. E. Sloan as foreman, is a credit to any city. Mr. Sloan has had long experience with fire engines and his untiring efforts have caused largely the improvements made upon this engine in 1878. A watchman is kept at the house day and night with an alarm bell, and five or six wires running to different portions of the city, an extensive fire would be almost impossible.

The boys will give a ball soon the proceeds to be used in getting new regalia in the spring. The suits will be of the latest design and as good as any in the country.

The engine will be tested as soon as the weather moderates and its merits can then be closely scrutinized by the critical public.

#### A POINT OF LAW

##### Which May be of Importance to Wood Choppers.

The extent to which timber has been cut by irresponsible parties in North Western Dakota would seem to make the following extract from section 2411, of the U. S. statutes of interest to the marauders:

Or if any person shall cut or cause or procure to be cut, or aid, or assist, or be employed in cutting any live oak or red cedar trees, or other timber from any other lands of the United States, acquired or hereafter to be acquired with intent to export, dispose of, use or employ the same in any manner whatsoever, other than for the use of the Navy of the United States, every such person shall pay a fine not less than triple the value of the trees or timber so cut, destroyed or removed and shall be imprisoned not exceeding twelve months.

"Navy of the United States" does not mean steamboats except such as are owned by the U. S. Government.

#### Sitting Bull.

[St. Louis Globe Democrat.]

The threatened return of Sitting Bull with his large following of nearly 5,000 Indians excites much dread among the white settlers in Montana. At present there is but a single company of United States troops between the savages and the white settlements of this Territory. Brave and experienced as these troops are, they could not stand for a moment against Sitting Bull's braves if they saw fit to be ugly. In his annual message, Gov. Peck recommends the Legislature to send a memorial to Congress, asking that the Territory be erected into a department, with Gen. Miles as commanding officer. The people of Montana are ready and willing to organize militia companies to aid the regular troops in preventing and quelling Indian uprisings, but the parsimony of Congress makes it impossible for them to procure arms and to protect their organization. It is needless cruelty to have these brave and hardy pioneers of civilization at the mercy of large bands of hostile Indians, and Congress should take the necessary steps to allow them in part, at least, to protect themselves.

#### A Show for the Shriekers.

[Black Hills Journal.]

Female suffrage is likely to be recognized in Dakota soon. The prospect for the passage of the local opt on bill is good. It provides for the voters of the various counties deciding at the polls whether drinking saloons shall be tolerated under license, or be prohibited entirely; and females over 21 years of age, having all the other qualifications of electors, are authorized to vote on the question. The next progressive step would most likely be to concede female suffrage in all its breadth. Wyoming first tried the experiment to advertise that territory—and a most effective advertisement it has proved—and now she would not think of returning to the old one-sided system of "popular government," under which the will of one-half the inhabitants is not consulted at all. As a means of advertising the Territory, female suffrage in Dakota would prove a grand success.

#### A "Pleasant" Paragraph.

One Brophy, who has gained a local reputation at Point Pleasant for his carrying propensities, came to visit last Tuesday night while attempting to whittle the chin of Mr. Haggerty. Brophy became inignant because Mr. H. requested him to leave his place of business, and a la African pulled a razor from his shoe and swore he'd hang it on the bones of Mr. Haggerty's face. Haggerty at once procured a gun, but finding no ammunition used it as a club, and so successfully that Brophy resembles more than ever those black queens with whom he is so closely identified.

## ACROSS THE MISSOURI BY RAIL

### THE FIRST TRAIN CROSSES OVER ON THE ICE.

**Snorting and Sneezing, the First Iron Steed Paws the Sacred Ground of Morton County--The Bridge Builders Arrive and the Extension Advancing Rapidly.**

#### THE CROSSING.

A party of about twenty of America's prominent business men, inspired with a greed for fame and a relish for notoriety, jumped aboard Chief Engineer Rosser's car Wednesday noon and started westward to take the first trip across the Missouri river on a Northern Pacific railroad train. The newspaper fraternity was largely represented, the Q. M. department U. S. A., ranking next, followed closely by the American Express company, the city judiciary, and steamboat men. The rails were strung upon the ties across the ice to the sand bar, and as the engine neared the ice a shout went up from the side track where the observation car, containing the party, was stationed. The pioneer engine, No. 57, with George Eastwood at the throttle, observed the danger to which human life was subjected while opening their mouths to shout, with mercury ranging between 15° and 20° below, and began to blow its own bazoo boisterously. Its joyous hurrah echoed and re-echoed from shore to shore, falling upon the ears of the soldiery at Fort Lincoln, and the civilians at Bismarck.

With all the modesty appertaining to the rules of etiquette, the

#### ENGINE BACKED UPON THE ICE

with two flat cars of railroad iron in the rear, and as the left bank the frozen earth on either side smiled grimly as it thought of the feasibility of such a performance two months hence. The dense ice, three feet in thickness, wore a look of satisfaction as it pondered over its creation and its usefulness. Man had worked years on the "big bridge" at St. Louis, out Nature had made a bridge at Bismarck in two months which stands unrivaled in the history of bridge building.

The flat cars having been unloaded, the engine returned for the observation car, and in a few moments a train of six cars was gliding over the Missouri, despite the raging water underneath, which rushed on to carry the news to New Orleans and Port Eads.

The train reached the sand bar on the west side of the river and the party descended from the car. Then it was that each became conscious that Bismarck could no longer boast of the terminus of the Northern Pacific.

#### THE ART OF RAILROADING.

About thirty men are at work on the extension, and the work is progressing rapidly. The rails are loaded on a small hand car which is drawn by a horse. Every man knows his place, and the most perfect discipline prevails. The rails are taken off at the front end of the car and are hoisted upon the ties, thus forming more track. The car is closely followed by men with spikes, drivers, wrenches, etc., and the rails are made fast. Thus it will be seen that the track is being built almost as rapidly as a horse can walk, except when the car is in the act of loading up.

Great credit is due Gen. Rosser, who so successfully manages the operation. So much interest did he take in the crossing of the river Wednesday, that he was out with the men in the severe cold all day. At night he is satisfied that he had frozen his nose and cheek slightly, but expressed himself highly pleased with the day's events.

#### VIEWS TAKEN.

Mr. F. J. Haynes, the pioneer photographer of Moorhead, Minn., took several views of the men at work from different standpoints, one as seen from the west shore, another as seen from the east bank, and one representing the train crossing the ice.

#### THE BOARDING HOUSE.

being erected on the west side for boarding the railroad laborers, is nearing completion rapidly. It is now being enclosed. Several other buildings are also being erected, and quite a town will be visible next week.

#### THE BRIDGE BUILDERS.

P. B. Winston and E. A. J. May, the bridge contractors, arrived this morning and will be ready to begin work next week. The machinery, lumber, etc., for their operations arrived this morning and no time will be lost in getting to business regardless of the cold weather.

#### Reno's Denial.

After waiting some time, Mr. Reno (one of the colonels) of the Seventh Cavalry, has at last come to the front on his reported insult to the ladies of the army, and furnishes the following denial, which is published in the Chicago Times:

"Some friends have told me that what purported to be an interview with myself was published in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat during last month."

"I have tried to obtain a copy of that paper in this city and through communication with the office in St. Louis, but have not succeeded."

The substance of the interview as relayed to me was that I had made some remarks upon the ladies of the army. To this I now give an emphatic denial, and state that any utterances of the kind attri-

buted to me was not only made, but is one which the memory of my wife, who was a lady of the army, would have rendered impossible for me to make."

M. A. RENO, Major Seventh Cavalry.

#### THE PEOPLE IN PRINT.

**Don't Like It, But Pays For It, all the Same.**

To the Editor of The Tribune.

JAMESTOWN, Feb. 12.—Ever since the new management of the paper took hold of your paper, I have not agreed with the views of your paper. When Lounsherry ran the paper, we used to get a different sort of a paper, but since he did the wrong thing and sold out the paper we have had a different sort of a paper. I don't like your politics and I don't like your style. You live only on one side of the fence in your paper instead of on top of it. Besides that you are sensational about what is going on instead of telling what ought to go on so as to make people go on towards the great center of the northwest. There is a great many men as intelligent as one who wants to see a paper take the part of a paper, while you don't do anything but Democratic politics and go for big items just because you get a chance to write big items.

What we want is items telling about the country so as to draw men here with money to spend and when you don't do that but only print what the people are actually doing you don't do me and the other men who has invested in Jamestown justice.

Now, you don't run your paper right and you had better keep close to the line or you will lose your Jamestown circulation and we will use our influence against you.

I don't want this published and you will find enclosed \$2.50 for one year's subscription, and if you will only show up this part of the country and give the *Alert* and Foster a good setting up, you will make some money.

JAMES BAIRD.

#### THE OTHER SIDE.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

BISMARCK, Feb. 13.—Your last issue had nothing in it but a long and elaborate review of Bismarck and its prospects, all of which may be new to outsiders, but all of which is old here. Now I want to know from what source you draw your support, and if it comes from Bismarck, why do you fill the paper up with something we all know instead of giving us news that we don't know? This idea of puffing a city with the reputation which Bismarck has abroad, is all humbug, and besides that it is calculated to hurt the town. People in the States get the impression that a town don't amount to much when it becomes necessary for the local paper to publish it, and while I am prepared to admit that you have helped Bismarck by giving it a city paper, as it deserves, and lifting off everything as city papers do, yet I think you hurt us all when you fill your sheet with a long puff of a town that doesn't need anything of the sort.

Give us the news. That's what we pay for, and if we can't get that we don't want your paper.

READER.

#### A Few Premissuous Punches.

[Yakton Herald.]

The "talented young editor" having demolished all the northern Dakota newspapers, is training his guns on the "gentleman" from Burlington.

The "gun war" does not shoot prematurely, but generally hits when it does shoot. It makes another score against The Bismarck Tribune.

The "talented young editor" betrays the usual zeal for reformation which distinguishes young married people. He is anxious to have it understood that The Tribune was innocent of any fraud or knowledge of fraud in the late disgusting spiritualistic slush which the bearded fraud, Sweet, and his French exchanteuse enabled P. to dish up for its readers.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Probably one of the most remarkable efforts at good square lying journalism, is to be found in that enterprising sheet known as The Bismarck Tribune. It is called to its aid spirits from all quarters and of all brands; hoisted a banner of oratory for Sitting Bull and perpetrated an indiscriminate mass of general deviltry unparalleled in the annals of American journalism. We are inclined to admire its style, because it will serve as a warning to those about to enter the business.

[Chicago Times.]

Sitting Bull's speech on returning to American soil was very pretty, and quite characteristic of the Indian—as Peter Cooper pointed him. It has had an extensive run in the newspapers. "Once I was strong and brave," he says, "and my people had hearts of iron, but now I am a coward, and will fight no more forever. My people are cold and hungry; my women are sick and my children are freezing. I will do as the great father wishes. I will give my guns and my ponies into his hands. My arrows are broken and my war-paint blown to the winds." It would not be difficult to pick out the newspaper office in Bismarck where this topical composition was conceived nor to imagine the brand of whisky that was its inspiration.

#### Held Up Their Hands.

Col. Rice and Lieut. Sibley, of the Fifth Infantry, Fort Keogh, were taken in by road agents last week on their way east. They threw up their hands and surrendered their change as cheerfully as could have been expected.

## SHERIDAN'S SHINING FUTURE

### THE PROSPECTIVE CITY OF THE NORTHWEST.

**What a Citizen Says of its Inhabitants, Its Location, Its Future and Its Tributaries--Bismarckians Determined to Buy Goods Over the River--Location of N. P. Headquarters.**  
[Special Correspondence to The Tribune.]

A SANGUINE SHERIDANITE.

SHERIDAN, D. T., Feb. 13.—I have seen your columns filled from time to time with correspondence from various points in the Territory, but so far I have not seen one word about Sheridan, situated about one and a half miles northwest of Bismarck, on the west bank of the Missouri river, in Morton county, and three and a half miles due north of Fort A. Lincoln, except a bare advertisement about the Sheridan Townsite company, which the people can know nothing about; but Sheridan is bound to become the commercial and manufacturing centre of the new northwest, with its numerous facilities and advantages. I will quote from your last correspondent: "Just at this time, when work on the

EXTENSION OF THE RAILROAD is commencing in good earnest, there are many persons greatly alarmed for the future of Bismarck. They seem to think that the only circumstance which has given this place its wonderful notoriety and contributed to its unprecedented growth, is the fact of its being situated at the terminus of the railroad, and that as soon as the road is extended, a new terminus will monopolize its business and growth to the utter ruin of Bismarck; or, if the road is extended for a considerable distance, or completed to the Pacific. Then, if a city is to be built at the crossing of the Missouri river, fate has determined that it must and will be built on the west bank, to the exclusion of all efforts to build one on the east bank," with which your humble correspondent fully agrees. But

SHERIDAN HAS OTHER RESOURCES.

It is on the direct line of travel to the Black Hills, and the Sheridan and Black Hills railroad is but a matter of a few days more. The country between Sheridan and the Black Hills, and the Hills besides, will be tributary to it, and this country, than which there is no better that the sun shines upon, will in the near future be dotted with farm houses and thriving farms, with peace and plenty smiling upon them. The country also believes Fort Keogh and Custer and Sheridan will be tributary to it, and twelve hundred miles of navigable river from Fort Benton down will be tributary to it. Bismarck, at no very distant day, will be coming into the markets of Sheridan to buy its goods and wares, and The Tribune will also move over the river, or establish a branch office.

ON PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE.

Gen. Rosser has located his office in its environs or within its limits, so as to be near the centre of trade. Walker, Belows & Co., contractors for the extension of the Northern Pacific, will have their headquarters and warehouses at Sheridan; the workmen will be paid off in Sheridan. Besides, Sheridan has the beautiful Heart river at its very threshold, with its fertile valley and its great water power, and mills and manufactories will in a short time shine upon its banks like jewels in a diadem. But Sheridan has not got sufficient hotel accommodations, although it has two completed and one in process of construction. It was but a few days since that several people were forced to occupy vacant log shacks and unfinished buildings to secure accommodations. Sheridan has one hundred and seventy-five actual settlers in its immediate vicinity, and is not cursed with absentee land holders. A stage line will be established in a few days between Bismarck and Sheridan for the accommodation of the traveling public.

PAUL PEPPINGRASS.

#### Death of a Deserter.

The *Western Enterprise* of the 9th inst. details the shooting of private Hanlon, deserter from the Seventh Cavalry, by Lieut. Starr, First Infantry, at Sturgis, Mont.

It seems that Hanlon and two comrades had deserted the night previous to the tragedy, Hanlon stopping at Sturgis while the other two went to Lead and disposed of their horses and equipments. As soon as they were missed at Fort Meade Lieut. Starr and a file of the guard were detailed to look for them in the different camps in that vicinity. On nearing Sturgis, Hanlon was warned of the officer's approach and secreted himself under the clothes of a girl known as "Sear Faced Charlie." The Lieut. waited until evening and then made another search through the saloons and dance houses, this time successful. Hanlon was on the floor, with his partner, when he saw the guard at the front door. Rushing quickly through the hall he attempted to escape by the rear entrance, but was confronted by Lieut. Starr who had anticipated this movement and defeated it. Hanlon immediately started for the front door again followed by the officer, who commanded him to halt again and again, but seeing that the man was bound to escape raised his revolver and fired. Hanlon was taken to the post hospital, but the wound was fatal and he died in a few hours, manifesting no signs of the agony he must have suffered. The officer is reported as suffering terribly over his part in the tragedy, but as he did simply his duty he has the sympathy of the whole garrison.



## Miscellaneous Items.

Sitting Bull is suspected of being a Grant man.

The late Princess Alice was buried wrapped in the folds of an English flag.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton is educating a daughter to succeed her on the lecture platform.

Grevy is the figurehead of the good ship La Republique Francaise. Gambetta is the man at the wheel.

The first women clerks employed in the national treasury were appointed in 1862. There are now over 1,300.

Mrs. Mary S. Barefoot, of Bedford county, Pa., is 88 years old, weighs 240 pounds, and has 248 living descendants.

The wife of Speaker Randall has just attended in Washington, for the first time in her life, a large dancing party.

Senator Hill, of Georgia, is distinguished by that rare and beautiful possession familiarly known as "horse sense."

A compositor who is always whining for something "fat" isn't consistent when he uses a lot of anti-fat every week.

Jay Gould holds the Wall street tiller with a firm grip. Any sympathy for him at this stage of the game would be premature.

The girls are rapidly coming to the front in Maine. There are now 6,000 of them teaching in the public schools of that State.

The readers of the *Tribune* are grateful for the understanding that that journal will now "quiet down" on the subject of "Moses."

It is a peculiar fact that nobody knows who will be the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency except a select circle of Republican editors.

Senator Conkling is about to head a great philanthropic movement. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says he will see that John Sherman never reaches the White House.

Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, is being "boosted" up the ladder of fame. We feel authorized to add that he can do his own climbing. He does not covet Republican aid.

Felton protests that he is not the Jonah aboard the bark of Mr. Tilden's political fortunes, and his efforts to resist being cast into the sea may prove interesting.

The rumor that Col. Mosby is to be transferred to the Berlin mission, and that Dennis Kearney will succeed him at Shanghai cannot be traced to any authoritative source.

Mr. Hayes' message to the Senate on the subject of the New York custom-house appointments reads like that of a man who had narrowly escaped being born an angel.

Elizabeth, New Jersey, is bankrupt. As Elizabeth at one time was said to be worth \$14,000,000, we cannot understand what has become of her money—unless she has had some dietary done.

The Maine legislature won't cut down the salaries of members, but they talk of reducing supreme judges' salaries to \$2,000 a year. Great Jehovah! That won't pay their car fare on freight trains.

A correspondent in eastern Maine writes that the Republicans will carry the State next September, and that they are already at work.—*Boston Journal*. That piece of news must have cost you something.

A couple of canvasback ducks flew into the editor's sanctum in the Baltimore *Gazette* building, lighted on a bust of Pallas, and died there from indignation. They had been eating baker's bread made in Chicago.

The Virginia Senate has refused, by a very decided majority, to repeal the whipping-post law, taking the ground that a great saving of expense has accrued and there has been a notable decrease of petty thefts.

Years and years ago your fashionable lady never saw a seal skin sackage. Why! there was Mrs. Adam, who only had one bare skin sackage, for summer and winter. But times were tight, and her husband was out of work.

While the unusual depression in England is to be deplored, the lack of former enterprise and prosperity has checked the outflow of gold from this country which otherwise would have embarrassed the process of resumption.

The report that Hon. Reuben Davis, National, had abandoned the contest of the seat of Hon. Henry L. Muldrow, from the First district of Mississippi, is contradicted. The parties have served upon each other notice and reply.

Jerry Black is reported to have said that Senator Conkling is an abler man than was either Clay, Calhoun or Webster. The fact is that he never said so. What he did say was that Conkling was a more indefatigable politician.

When the Marchioness of Lorne invaded the United States the other day she paid tribute to the starchy banner by cheering it. When she saw the ice formations she exclaimed in phrase for which young ladies will love her, "Oh! isn't it just glorious!"

The Augusta *National Democrat* says that a representative to the legislature from the back towns region happened to be in Augusta last summer, and seeing for the first time a street sprinkler, hailed the driver and excitedly informed him that his wagon was leaking.

Actual occurrence in a Chicago street car: Stylish lady, holding a lapdog, is about ready to leave the car. Dog manifests impudence. Lady says, in her sweetest tones, "Waig, darling, lit mamma puts on her gloves." Passenger roars with laughter.—*Milwaukee Sun*.

More failures among the shoe dealers of Boston. Come West, gentlemen, and prosper.—*Chicago Commercial Advertiser*. The trouble is that too many Boston gentlemen's goods went West, and have come back in the shape of creditors' dividends.—*Boston Journal of Commerce*.

Schuyler Colfax is said to be renewing his age.—*Boston Herald*. Colfax? Colfax? O yes, we remember him now—once Vice-President.—*Newburyport Herald*. That's it. Used to trade with a fellow named Grant. Grant & Colfax; we remember 'em.—*Exchange*.

President Tilden, it is reported, will address the students of the Southern Trinity College at their next commencement. Mr. Thurman is to be the orator next June at the university at Chapel Hill, N. C., and Mr. Bayard, it is suggested, may speak to the students of the university of Virginia, where his son is a student.

An enterprising Manchester reporter discovered

ered that at a recent assembly in that village "a young lady danced all the evening with her legions on, and at the close searched unsuccessfully a long time for them. When she got home she discovered where the missing articles were." How he learned he does not state.—*Concord Monitor*.

A Rutland lawyer, in referring to some priors, addressed the jury as follows: "I tell you their knees shook as shook the knees of Belshazzar, when Paul said unto him: 'Thou art the man.'" And a Biddeford advocate, blushing at the conduct of his opponent's clients, shouted in open court: "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Jerusalem!"

In presenting General Black as Logan's competitor for the Illinois Senatorship, one speaker said that Mr. Black's last accomplishment was that he could speak the English language with correctness, and another, recalling the fact that Logan had denounced Douglas for selling out the Democratic party, declared that he had full faith that "when the Democratic party come into power Logan will be willing, for the sake of its patronage, to shed his blood again to get back into the Democratic camp."

### GRADING WHEAT.

A Bill Introduced by Representative Edward Larsen to Regulate the Matter.

Section 1. There is hereby created a system for the grading of wheat to be known as "The Minnesota Standard Grade," which shall be classified:

First—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 59 pounds or more to the bushel, shall be designated as No. 1 extra.

Second—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 58 pounds, or a fraction of a pound more to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 1 standard.

Third—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 57 pounds, or a fraction of a pound more to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 2 extra.

Fourth—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 56 pounds, or a fraction of a pound more to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 2 standard.

Fifth—Sound and cleaned wheat weighing less than fifty-four (54) pounds, but not less than fifty (50) pounds, shall be graded and designated as No. 3 standard.

Sixth—Sound and cleaned wheat weighing less than fifty-four (54) pounds, but not less than fifty-two (52) pounds to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 4 standard.

Seventh—All unsound wheat and all cleaned wheat, weighing less than fifty-two (52) pounds to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as rejected standard.

Sec. 2. Wheat more or less shrunken, but otherwise sound, shall not be deemed unsound, nor shall wheat cleaned in a general manner on an ordinary fanning mill be deemed unsound.

Sec. 3. To prove and decide the weight of wheat to the bushel, of any lot of wheat to be graded, a one-half bushel measure, tried, proved and sealed according to law, shall be filled and headed up with said wheat, which, after being brought to an even level, with the edge of said half-bushel measure by a perfect level, round stick, shall be weighed in said half-bushel measure evenly filled, on a scale or weight tried, proved and sealed according to law; the weight of said half-bushel measure with its full contents of wheat, over and above the actual weight of said half-bushel measure itself when empty, shall be multiplied by two, and the weight thus doubled shall be deemed the actual weight of said wheat to the bushel, and a precise and detailed account of said weight in pounds, as well as the proper designation of grade according to this act, shall be entered in the elevator grain house or warehouse receipt for said lot of wheat.

Sec. 4. Every person using scales or means not prescribed by this act for the testing and grading of wheat, or giving receipt for less weight or lower grade than received, or violating any part of this act, shall be deemed to have committed a misdemeanor, and it is hereby made the duty of the county attorney in the county where such misdemeanor is perpetrated to cause proceedings to be instituted and prosecuted against such person or persons in the proper court for the collection of a fine to the school fund of said county not exceeding five hundred (500) dollars, nor less than one hundred and twenty-five (125) dollars for each violation, or for the imprisonment of said person or persons for a term of not more than two (2) years nor less than four (4) months.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force after the 1st day of May, 1879.

### Destructive Fire in St. Paul.

St. Paul experienced the largest fire which has visited it for several years, on Tuesday evening. The Warner Block better known as Music Hall, located on the corner of Third and Washburn Street was totally destroyed. The walls stand but can hardly be utilized for rebuilding. The fire originated in the wood closet of Davis, O'Brien & Wilson on the second floor, and there being no fire walls in the building it swept that floor and up through the third floor and roof. The third floor was used by the St. Paul musical society for a music hall, and they lose quite heavily in music and musical instruments. The second floor was entirely occupied by lawyers' offices, ex-Gov. Davis being prominent among them. The loss of his firm over insurance is three or four thousand dollars, they being the heaviest sufferers by the fire of any of the tenants. I. V. D. Heard and E. S. Gorman also had law offices destroyed. On the first floor, Condit & Lambie's drug store, Myers & Finch's jewelry store and Lyle barber shop all succumbed, and Mitchell & Steenstras printing office in the basement was gutted. The estimated loss is \$45,000 the bulk of which is covered by insurance. The building was erected six years ago, by R. W. Warner at a cost of \$25,000 and was insured for \$18,000.

On the authority of Col. Talcott, who vouches for the truth of the matter, there is a certain point on a ridge high up on the Kearsarge Mountain where can be heard the rumble of trains on the Southern Pacific Railroad as they cross the range to the west of Mohave, 140 miles distant. There is a regular daily train passing at 10.30 o'clock, and upon reaching the place at this hour the noise of the train is heard as stated. It is a curious thing in nature, but scarcely more wonderful than some of the mountain echoes we read of, nor more incomprehensible than late achievements of science in telephones, phonographs and megaphones, possibly involving the same principle of conducting sound through the air or solids.—*Inyo (Cal.) Independent*.

## INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.

"Nothing succeeds like success" means perhaps, apart from the implied sneer, that acquired impetus sends us forward to new achievements. At any rate, I found it so when I applied the theory to Kate.

It seemed to me that I had been in despair regarding the indifference of this bonny creature since time in immemorial. In reality it was only about a year since the fact dawned upon me that she sat in the stern of my boat, her dark hair darker and all her soft outlines clearly cut upon a tender evening sky, her cheeks bright with the breeze, her eyes bright with pleasure, that she was the most charming object that ever skimmed the river and absolutely indispensable to my existence. But I had never once attempted to let her know as much without meeting a rebuff sufficient to make one's blood run cold; and it was in one such instance that I had declared no man could hope for favor with the women of her set who was not the captain of a nine, the driver of a four-in-hand, or a walker against time.

"You are quite mistaken, so far as I am concerned," said Kate. "For my part I don't believe in muscle at all. Samson and Goliath could do nothing worth while if they were on the earth to-day. I don't believe a boat-race, for example, was ever won by brute strength in the world."

"By what, then?"

"By wit, and nervous pluck."

I had occasion to remember Kate's words when a parcel of our fellows came into the office and began discussing the challenge lately sent to our club, the Cheviots, by the Gaths. The Cheviots had become somewhat demoralized by their victories, and were, so to say, lying on their oars. It had been a hot summer, and the club had really done no work at all; now and then some members taking out a party of ladies, or a solitary man enjoying a stretch; but for the most we had contented ourselves with lounging overj to the boat-house for a bath, and a gossip, and a smoke on the balconies in the sunset. Our best men—those that had won in the previous contests—were one in Europe, one in Australia, and the rest at the land's end, with the exception of Rogers, who was ill. We were certainly in no condition to accept a challenge from the Gaths, yet still less could we refuse one. Holding the champion colors, as we did, we could hardly lower them to any, even to the Gaths. The Gaths, indeed, were a splendid triad; there were Converse, an Englishman, who had been stroke of a winning crew at Oxford, a magnificent creature, one hundred and eighty pounds clear muscle; shoulders and chest that would have made Hercules shed tears; there was Dunbar, another young giant, who had beaten professionals at single scull four times; there was—well, there's no need to go through with them now; it made one's flesh creep to do it then. We hadn't a man left in the club that they couldn't get away with. Realizing the situation, we looked at each other blankly.

"You'll have to get into the boat yourself, Geoffreys," said Harden.

"Not unless I want to sink it."

"I don't see what else we can do."

"We can't do that; we can't afford to do it. No, we must look about—not in a hurry."

"Oh, come, Geoffreys, you've been lying off long enough!" cried Jersey.

"What do they propose to do for? H g 'em!"

"Individual prizes. We can't afford to do that, either; it will stick us for a couple of hundred extra—another assessment, and the boat-house just paid for. It can't be done. Row as we always have—row for colors."

Well, we looked about us, and the end of it was that they came on another day and took me by main force, and the crew was made up—Harden and Rogers, myself and little Jersey; I to pull stroke, little Jersey to steer; and he weighed, maybe, a hundred and sixteen pounds. And that was the most we could offer. The Gaths insisted on their individual prizes. I tell you, things looked dark; the whole thing seemed preposterous; and for a week I didn't dare look a soul in the face.

"So you are going to show the Gaths what we can do," said Kate one day, for the girls whom we were to be taking out to row on the sunset parties and at other times were all ardent Cheviots. There was another club in town—the Jasons—but the girls never seemed to know it.

"Or what we can't," said I.

"Down-hearted? Faint heart never won, you know," she said.

"Nor monstrous conceit either. We can't refuse; we must row—that's all there is to it. Oh, we've no show at all!"

"I won't listen to such talk a moment," cried Kate, stooping to gather her train, and bringing her bright flush to her peachy cheeks. "I have wagered all my next winter's gloves on Cheviots, and if you make me lose them—Mr. Geoffreys, if the Cheviots don't win, I don't know that I'll ever speak to you again!" And off she swept, the laugh on her lips, but a good deal of sparkle in her eye.

"And that too!" I said; and plunged my hands in my pockets with a groan, for of course there was nothing but dead failure before the Cheviots.

"Still, all we can do is our best," said Harden; and we used his remark as a catch-word every day probably during the following weeks.

The thing being decided, we ordered a new boat at once, and went into training, messing together, and keeping up each other's spirits by stories of what we had heard of the Gaths' achievements.

We received a little encouragement, however, from the fact that we soon found ourselves pulling remarkably well together; but the Gaths had been pulling remarkably well together long enough to feel themselves entitled to challenge us as the champions.

"Boys," said I, fearing that if this state of mind continued, our defeat would be our disgrace also. "I lately heard competent authority declare that brute strength never yet won anywhere. If that was all we had, we'd lose this race anyway, the Gaths have so much more than their share. Science—science, gentlemen, tells in the long run, and where the lion's skin falls here, we must take it out with the fox's."

"Shakespeare," said little Jersey.

"Just leave this out to me," said I "and we'll see what can be done."

Accordingly I had outriggers attached to the shell full four inches longer than any we ever had before. Our oars were the heaviest made, but I had them plugged with handles an extra length.

It wanted only a week of the day, when a dreadful whisper stole through the club that Rogers was falling off. It was too true; he had trained too fine, and—Job was a joke to him. The whole club turned out in force, and there were a dozen men out on time in the quarters bring up reinforcements of hot potatoes. It was of no use, Rogers had to lie by, and we had to do the best we could again gnash our teeth, and take Devil for what he was worth in the place. "Give it to him gently," said Harden on the first night; so we pulled at a good and reasonable gait down to the turning-point, rested under the green shadow of the great hills there that fell half across the river, and made it so transparent that we were some way off with the bubble, the face of the river, far and near, still as a crystal except where our keel had rippled through it, and we went back at a little livelier rate, and Devil was very well pleased with himself. The next day we quickened matters considerably; but on the third, as we stepped in, I said, "Now, Devil, look to yourself!" gave the stroke, and we shot away. Before we reached the shadow of the hills Devil was swinging about his seat and rowing all at loose ends.

"Hold hard, old boy!" muttered Jersey behind him. "I'm nearly blown myself, but I'll never say di!" Devil pulled himself up for the time, but a moment or two after we turned he cried, or rather gasped, "Gentlemen, if this is the way you row, I must get out of this boat. What's more, you don't need me."

"Stick it!" said Jersey, encouragingly.

"So am I. Should like to throw it up myself."

"Ease him off a little, Geoffreys," said Harden, and we came in leisurely. But after one or two days' further labor there was no complaint from Devil. "I'm going to put it through if it breaks things," said he; and he rowed as the rest did—as if he had but one heart in four bodies.

The day before the race the Gaths arrived. Of course we had to receive them, do the honors, and show them the town and the girls and the river. With them came their boat—a swell thing, I can assure you, covered to the nose with linen, and in charge of their own janitor. As we hadn't any designs on their boat, and although expecting them to win, only meant to make them earn their honors, we didn't object to their janitor. But when we went up to the boathouse and saw him sitting there the picture of gentle piety and complacent contempt for all boatmen in creation but Gaths, we knew what good reason he had for his complacency in the proud possession of his gians, and felt it slightly exasperating.

"How's the water?" said I, as we stepped down the bank, the wind was blowing through the hills in gusts, and there was a good chop on the river.

"Calm's a pond," said he placidly.

We looked at each other and groaned inwardly—the Gaths had always rowed on the bay, about the same sea water, and we had rowed on a smooth inland surface; a chop and swell that would annihilate us would be water over their heads like so many Camillas o'er the plain. But we went off quietly, reneading the janitor with a Weel may the boatie row?" as we went. Our new boat had come, and waited for us, outrigger and all, and we had taken her down to a spot secure from observation, and given her a thorough trial. She was a beauty, and from the moment she took water answered to our will not merely like a steed beneath its rider, but as the breath does in one's nostrils. We came in after our breather on an easy jog and there sat the janitor as we had left him. "I say," said he, with an air of keeping the secret from our superiors, as I came up the slip—"I say, is that the best you can do?"

"Best?" I answered. I can't say that it is. We weren't on our mettle just now, you know. I suppose that we could do a little better on a spurt. But perhaps that is a fair average."

"I'm sorry for you," said he, with really compassionate condescension, not that we were to be simply beaten, but that we were to be beaten out of sight. But I had heard that in diplomacy it is sometimes what is not said that counts, and there were certain things to be read between the lines of my reply.

The first thing that we looked for in the morning was the water; it was as smooth as a baby's cheek, and as rosy in the sunrise that stole over it between the dewey shadows of the steep and woody shores. Latter in the forenoon some of the club went to the railway station, I happening to be with them, to meet certain friends of the Gaths who came over for the day; among the rest some wonderfully pretty girls, one whom I knew. Harden would rather have in Jericho than on the boathouse balcony to see the Gaths come in best men. Kate and several of her companions were there too—all our acquaintances had made the affair their own, and there was to be a general half holiday in the town that afternoon.

I took Kate's hand a moment, drawing her a little apart, and she walked on with me a few paces. "Vox populi, vox Dei," I said. "You see, Kate, even the dogs would cry whipped if they!"

"Vox, et praeterea nihil," a hundred times, and I don't see anything of the sort, moreover. If you can't whip those great!"

"Goliaths. Goliaths of Gath."

"Your oars are just as much weavers' beams as theirs."

"They don't row with the sun in faces, Kate, as I do. And the stakes are more to me than of all the races ever rowed in Christendom. If you mean never to speak to me!"

"Oh, is it there? I had quite forgotten!"

"What! you are not in earnest?"

"Never more so."

"Kate?"

"Well?"

"Give me something to row for, my girl," and I stopped short and looked down at her with the color rising on her lovely cheek.

"I will give you a signal."

"How shall I know what it means?"

"You will know."

"I believe you would send a man into a den of lions for your glove."

"I never blamed the woman who did," said Kate, with a gay laugh all at once, because, as I saw, her eyes were actually full of tears, "and never thought well of the man in that story."

So we parted. Kate's tears—they augured ill. Pitying me—burial before death! A sudden flash of anger swept through me. If she would send me something to row for, I would give her something to cry for. I would win, or I would break a blood-vessel.

I went to my office for the mail, on the way back to quarters, and found it full of smoke and Cheviots. "Tell us the truth, Geoffreys," they cried. "These Gath people are up here with fists full of money, ready to wager thousands on their crew. Say, shall we take them up?"

"I can't advise you, boys," said I. "They are mighty men. They row to win. I never saw anything so handsome in my life as their Roman exercise. No—don't bet on us. We won't disgrace the Cheviots. It'll be a close thing, perhaps, but it's out of the question to suppose we can win from them."

"That's as it may be," cried Brand. "But I've taken the offers of the Philistines to the last dollar in my pocket." And a cheer greeted him that fairly slammed the door behind me as I left, and told what the rest meant to do; and of course it didn't lighten our hearts any to know how they were going to lighten their pockets.

Well, it was a big crowd that lined the shores and the building-tops, that hung along the banks in boats and skiffs when we went down to the boat-house, and seemed only like one vast animal with countless eyes and tongues. The balconies were filled with ladies, the stake-boat was set, the tugs were ready to follow us, and such a tumult of excitement as there was in the boat-house nothing but a menagerie just before dinner-time could rival. Old Reed was kicking through the panels of his dressing-room door because he had dropped his key, and young Smythe was taking his fist and smashing every pane in a sack because he couldn't open a window; they were yelling here and running there—the blood of all the Cheviots was up. In the midst of the confusion, there, on a heap of sail-cloth under one of the balconies, the Gaths lay stretched at their ease like a nest of young lions, and as I looked them over I wondered if four as superb gladiators ever fought in a Roman circus. They had a deuced pretty uniform, too, snow-white, with a deep crimson son handkerchief knotted on their heads.

"Come up here," I cried, leaning over—"come up and survey the course, and see the crowd, and be introduced to some."

"Thank you, Geoffreys," answered Converse. "It's very clever of you, Geoffreys, you know; but we're very well as we are." And when time sounded, and they rose and strode down to their boat, I was not surprised at the shouts of admiration that rent the air—in act, we should ourselves.

I never want to endure another moment like that in which I grasped my oar, waiting for the start, after places were taken. I glanced back at Harden and the rest, and then across to the Gaths—such white, set faces! My pulse stopped for one second; there was a dead silence; then a word, a dip, a bound, a yell—"I was all myself again, my heart beat at my oar's blade, my soul went out of me at every stroke, Harden and Devil were one with me, little Jersey steered her to a hair; my dejection had vanished like smoke." I meant to win that race or die. We were side by side, we were creeping on, we gave them our wash, the swift tremendous strokes seem to come like our breaths; I heard nothing, but one continuous roar along the banks the whole of the way, I saw nothing but those fellows laboring after; and as for them, they never saw us again without turning their heads over their shoulders. As we rounded, they seemed to be losing form a moment, although they rallied; and as we entered the quarter, I asked the men if they had anything left to call for.

"A last breath," piped Jersey.

"Let them have it," I cried. And we came in two lengths ahead, in the midst of a deafening tumult, wild women, and yelling men, that might have waked the dead.

Of course we paddled aside to let the Gaths enter at the landing first. But as we came up ourselves, eight great arms were reaching out to seize me; powerless to struggle we were carried up the slip by Gaths and Cheviots together. Just as I passed under the balcony in that triumph, I looked up. There was Kate leaning far over. Upon my word for that instant, that one instant, I had forgotten that Kate existed. And there she stood with the others, framed in the sunset, her disordered hair gilded like a nimbus, laughing, crying, flushed, lovely and half divine! As her eye caught mine, she extended her hand impudently, kissed the spray of flowers she held, and tossed it down to me. It was a spray of orange flowers.—*Harper's Weekly*.

### Love's Gallop.

She and I, years ago,  
Took a ride,  
Through the wind, through the snow,  
Side by side!  
Through the fog, through the rain—  
Weary land!  
On we jogged, steady then,  
Rain in hand

She and I rode again—  
Pleasant dream!  
Slacker hands off the rein  
By a stream;  
Never mist, never showers—  
Why not sing?  
Trotting fast through the flowers  
Kissed by spring.

Through the moss, through the fern  
Through the heat!  
Neath the blue, by the burn,  
Firm in seat—  
Ro-y-checked—"Life or death!"  
Is our cry.  
Galloped now off of breath,  
She and I.

Faster still—cares behind  
We outpaced  
On we rode, through the wind,  
Till we paced  
Side by side. Neither gains—  
Why not die?  
Still we held to the reins,  
She and I.

Oh! the turf, how it rang  
To our steed,  
As they raced and they sprang  
O'er the meads!  
Oh! the woods and their gold  
On the day  
When the reins from our hold  
Slipped away!

About 2 o'clock Monday morning Feb. 10, the dead body of Samuel Levi of No. 101 Park Avenue, St. Paul, Minn., was found in a hay-shed about 50 feet in the rear of his residence, with the throat cut. The coroner was summoned. He found the deceased dressed in his ordinary clothing, lying on his back, his feet almost at the foot of the door, his hands lying by his side, and the upper part of his body leaning against the straw. His head was inclined a little to the left, showing a savage gash extending from just underneath the left ear to about the center of the throat. About six inches from his right hand lay an old-fashioned butcher knife with a wood handle and a blade about six inches in length, the blade covered with blood. He had been suffering with his throat for several days, and appeared nervous and unsettled all the evening. Hearing his horse make a noise, he went to his stable two or three times, and the last time not returning his wife went with a lantern and found him as above described. The victim of this tragedy has lived in St. Paul about twelve years, coming from Iowa. Had he lived until the 22d inst. he would have been 60 years old. He was a glazier by trade. He had a comfortable home, was strictly temperate, and as far as known by Mrs. Levi, did not owe a cent in the world. He had been married some nineteen years, in which relations, Mrs. Levi said, all had been pleasant. While there is but little to cause a doubt of Mr. Levi's having taken his own life, there is lacking yet any cause for such an act, while the position of the body, and the bloody knife with which the deed was done, gives cause for a suspicion that such was not the case.

Letter of a tutor to the Count de X.  
"Monsieur le Count: I have the honor to send you the monthly report of the progress of Monsieur your son. Health—excellent; character—delightful fellow; science—detestable; literature—ditto; history—ditto; orthography—capricious and variable; morals—doubtful; general observations—M. le Vicomte does not generally come home till three in the morning, except when he does not come home at all. He is undoubtedly in condition to go up for his baccalaureate examination; equally certain that he will not pass. Taken altogether, I am quite satisfied with him. P., professor."—*Paris paper*.

Every day we have evidence that the small boy has no soul. The other day a crowd gathered around a farmer whose wagon load of butter and eggs was fast in a mud-hole, and while some suggested that he pull his horse gee, and others that he pull him haw, the ever-present small boy yelled, "It's no use, mister. Yer old horse ain't stout enough. Take him out and hitch in a roll of your butter."—*Oil City Derrick*.

A celebrated composer wrote to a friend requesting the pleasure of his company "to luncheon; key of G." His friend, a thorough musician, interpreted the invitation rightly, and came to the composer's house for a luncheon at one sharp.



## The Rainbow's Treasure.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'BILLY.

Where the foot of the rainbow meets the field  
And the grass resplendent grows,  
The earth will a splendid treasure yield,  
As the old story goes.  
In a crystal cup are the diamonds piled  
For him who can swiftly chase  
Over torrent and precipice wild,  
To find the rainbow's wandering base.

Here were two in the field at work one day,  
Two brothers, who blithely sung,  
When across their valley's deep, winding way,  
The glorious arch was flung,  
And one saw naught but a sign of rain,  
And one feared for his sheaves unbound;  
And one is away, over mountain and plain,  
Till the mystical treasure is found.

Through forest and stream, in a blissful dream  
The rainbow lured him on;  
With a siren's guile it lotted awhile,  
Then leagues away was gone.  
Over brake and brier he followed fleet;  
The people scoffed as he passed;  
But in thirst and heat, and with wounded feet  
He closed on the prize at last.

It is closer and closer—he wins the race—  
One strain for the goal in sight;  
It—radiance falls on his yearning face—  
The blended colors radiantly bright.  
He laves his brow in the iris beam—  
He reaches—Ah, woe! the sound  
From the misty gulch where blends his dream,  
And the crystal cup is found!

'Tis the old, old story. One man will read  
His lesson of toil in the sky;  
While another is blind to the present need,  
But sees with the spirit's eye.  
You may grind their souls in the self-same mill,  
You may bind them heart and brow;  
But the poet will follow the rainbow still,  
And his brother will follow the plow.

## CLARA'S ROMANCE.

### CHAPTER I.

On such a sunny morning in the heart of a golden October, the run from Jersey to Guernsey in the good steamer Southampton would have been the height of enjoyment to all on board, bad sailors and good, if wind and tide had not proved so perverse. As it happened, there were many immovable occupants of the cramped seats on the quarter-deck, and the ladies' cabin did not lack tenants. Amongst the latter were Clara and Amy Chadwick. To them, poor things, the briefest sea-voyage, no matter how gracious the weather, or how bland and agreeable wind and tide, was a period of unqualified misery. Not so to their lively cousin, Isabel Skelton. She loved the sea in all its moods, and verily the sea seemed to love her. Since they left Jersey she has not set eyes on her cousins. They descended into the cabin as the boat steamed out of the harbor, leaving her to her own devices. She has not forsaken the bridge from the moment the barrier was removed; and now, as the Southampton nears St. Peter's Port, she is almost sorry the voyage is about to terminate, albeit they are an hour beyond the average duration of the run.

This is a day in her delightful holiday. The father of her cousins—excellent uncle Philip—invited her "to accompany him and the girls on their tour through the north of France." They left him at St. Malo. On parting with them, he said:

"I have business which will detain me in this neighborhood for a couple of days, so you had better go on without me, especially as that party at Cornthwaite's is a young folks' affair, and I should only be in the way. Of course I shall spend an evening with him in Guernsey as I return, to talk over old times; but you can go on. Isabel will take care of you."

His continual deference to his niece as a person more to be relied on than his own daughters gives anything but pleasure to them. She is their junior. Her experience is inferior in all respects to theirs. She has seen less society, has tasted less life. They, however, are too much in awe of their father to openly manifest any objection to his views; and consequently, when Clara and Amy do "show temper" to their cousin, it is on occasions when the field is literally their own. They are fine, showy girls; but she is pretty, and "as sweet as English air can make her." Hers has been the robust training of a farmer's daughter; theirs, that of the spoiled darlings of a wealthy merchant-prince. They have been invited to break their voyage at Guernsey, in order to take part in an evening at the house of their father's retired friend, Stephen Cornthwaite. The programme embraces dinner, a carpet-dance, and charades. The Misses Chadwick are bent on conquest, and like the uncomely elder sisters in the story of Cinderella, have disclosed their intentions to Isabel. She knows intuitively that she owes her invitation solely to the kind consideration of her uncle Philip. If they had had their will she would have been condemned to spend her evening at the hotel which is their present temporary destination.

The passengers have been banished from the bridge, and are grouped upon the quarter-deck, gazing with interest on the picturesque town of St. Peter's Port, rising precipitously roof upon roof from the back of the extensive harbors to the topmost heights beyond. Those persons bound for Guernsey, who are sufficiently themselves to undertake the task, are picking up their luggage from the pile that has been placed ready for landing, and are, laden with umbrellas, bouquets of flowers and handbags, otherwise preparing to step ashore. The Misses Chadwick have not yet emerged from the cabin. Miss Skelton, every feature of her bright face betraying her keenness of her enjoyment, has no thought for her baggage. Besides—

"You are certain I cannot be of any service to you?"

The voice is that of a tall handsome young fellow of about five-and-twenty, who has shown her a good deal of attention during the voyage. He had found her a camp-stool and rug, and had

"packed her up" under a part of the paddle-box, where she was snugly protected from the showers of spray that dashed over the bridge. She, on the other hand, had shown no little interest in the contents of his sketch book.

"Thank you very much, my cousins and myself are expected, and we are only going to the hotel."

"May I"—he began, and then, appearing to recollect himself, he added, "Do you remain long in Guernsey?"

"That depends entirely on my uncle," replied Isabel, ingenuously. "He will follow us from St. Malo the day after to-morrow."

"Then I must wish you good morning," "Good morning, and thank you."

"You never were here before, Isabel?" said Clara; "of course not. It is a dreadfully hilly place, but I think you will like it. I do not profess to understand such things; but those who do, Lionel Grant, for example—why, look, Amy, there he is!" and she and her sister acknowledged, and affably withal, the salute of a gentleman who was proceeding in the direction which the carriage was taking. It was Isabel's *co-mpanon de voyage*. As his smile, if not his bow, was evidently directed as much to her as to her cousin, she also inclined her head, blushing the while, this time the color of a full-blown rose.

"Why, Isabel," exclaimed Amy, "do you know him? How's that? He has been sketching in Jersey these three weeks, and you surely never met him in England."

"I never saw him until this morning on board the boat," replied Isabel simply.

"Oh!" exclaimed Clara, with meaning, at the same time exchanging glances with her sister. "Well, you will not require an introduction to him this evening at the Cornthwaite's."

"He is to be there, then?" eagerly ejaculated Isabel.

"I suppose so," rejoined she, with an air of reticence; "he is a friend of the Cornthwaite's. But I fail to see what there is to gush about in that assurance. Doubtless there will be others at the party as nice as he. One would think you were smitten!"

To these rude and ill-natured remarks Isabel vouchsafed no reply, and as they had reached their hotel, neither of Cinderella's elder sisters troubled to note the effect on Cinderella of the malicious little speech. It was clear that the Misses Chadwick were put out by the knowledge of the accident which had brought Mr. Lionel Grant and Miss Isabel Skelton together. On returning from their own apartments to the coffee-room, to supplement the apology for a breakfast which they had had in Jersey by partaking of a more substantial repast, the young ladies found, to the distress of one of them, that part of the luggage had gone forward to Southampton. Isabel's trunk was missing! She could have cried with vexation as she thought of the party at the Cornthwaite's. Clara, the grittier of the two sisters, said:

"Oh, well, it can't be helped; you will have to send an apology. You might have one of my dresses, but it would not fit: and as for Amy—"

"I have it," exclaimed better-natured Amy, interrupting her sister. She was just the least bit sorry for Isabel. "You know that bloomy gray dress of mine; wear that. The trimming is rather shabby, but what is to be done? And fine feathers do not always make fine birds you know."

"Thank you," exclaimed Isabel; "I shall be able to make that do nicely." In her joy she kissed Amy, which mark of gratitude that young person received with a slight feeling of compunction.

### CHAPTER II.

It was a merry dinner party Mr. and Mrs. Cornthwaite could not do enough to please their guests, both then and subsequently; and being of that order of people who have sunny notions of life, and never grow old, they succeeded to admiration throughout. Twice only during the evening had Lionel Grant found himself in the immediate society of Miss Skelton, once as her partner in a quadrille, and again as an actor with her in a charade.

In their interchange of the rippling amenities of society, there appeared to each converser more meaning than those littleness usually carry. His words were earnest, hers haltingly timorous.

"I had no idea this morning that I was to have the pleasure of meeting you here. I am acquainted with Miss Chadwick and her sister. I met them a great deal in London last season. Is it not singular they never referred to you?"

"Not at all," Isabel replied. "Our lives are so different. I am a farmer's daughter, and I live in Kent. We are all busy at home in quite another way from theirs during what you call the London season."

After the charade, in which Miss Skelton and Mr. Grant enacted parts, Isabel's two cousins, who had separately and conjointly observed the what they were pleased to term brazen flirtation of the pair, took Isabel to task. It was Clara who spoke.

"Isabel Skelton, Amy and I are more surprised than words can express. Are you—are you aware that your frequent conversations with Mr. Grant, who is a hardened flirt (this a falsehood coined on the spot), have been noticed by others beside ourselves? Pray be more circumspect; otherwise I shall feel it my duty to tell papa."

Nothing was farther from Miss Chadwick's intentions than the fulfillment of this threat, but she hoped it would depress her cousin, and it did. The minutes which sped so joyously began to drag with Isabel, who gradually became intensely miserable, and wished herself miles away. When Mr. Grant next accosted her she replied to him with an air of constraint. Looking unconscious-

ly from her face to that of Clara's, he saw there a malicious sparkle which let light into the cause of Miss Skelton's change of manner. So, she had been interfering!

"Oh, Mr. Cornthwaite, what a lovely moonlight night!" exclaimed Miss Chadwick later on, as she looked from the veranda across the shining sea; "do take us for a walk to Maulin Huet." The amusements were by this time flagging, and Clara feared that, during the lull, Mr. Grant and her cousin might come together again.

"To Maulin Huet to-night, my dear? Are you mad? Remember the moon is inconstant, and, alas, my climbing days are over! But if you will promise to be very discreet, and Lionel will act as guide, go by all means. I consign you especially to his care. Let us to cards, my friends, while these madcaps go in search of the picturesque."

The arrangement harmonized with Clara's views, but not with Grant's. However, he put the best face he could on the matter, and led the way, accompanied by Miss Chadwick, and followed by Amy Isabel and two Guernsey young ladies and their respective cavaliers. Isabel was attended by an ancient beaver, gallant to a fault. Neither of them found the other's conversation very entertaining. The party had not proceeded far when Lionel exclaimed:

"Now, ladies, which is it to be, comfort or a spice of danger?"

"By all means let us have some excitement," rejoined Clara. She had confidence in her protector. The bean, who had lost confidence in himself, counseled prudence; but he was overruled. Disposing of their trains in a manner that boded ill for the appearance of those appendages on the morrow, the ladies vigorously pursued the tortuous path which was struck out by their guide, and the entire party speedily gained the heights. In the scramble Isabel, who had presistently declined the assistance of her companion—she really had no superfluous stamina to spare—found herself alone. It troubled her so miserable was the mood into which she had wrought herself, to remain with the rest of the capricious expedition; and so, scarcely heeding the direction in which wandered, she gradually lost the sound of their voices. The wind was freshening, and driving dark clouds across the face of the moon in a manner that foretold a squall. Why were Clara and Amy so cruel to her? She was sure there was nothing in her innocent enjoyment of the bright conversation and pleasant society of Lionel Grant—what a dear handsome fellow he was!—which they could properly find fault with. They were jealous. That was it. They grudged—

A fall, a piercing scream, a dull thud and silence.

She had missed her footing on the shorn grass, which is there as smooth as velvet, and had been precipitated into the ugly depths below.

It is evident that her cry has been heard. A loud ringing shout comes from the other side of the bay. It is the voice of Lionel Grant. He has rudely cast aside Miss Chadwick, and seriously jeopardized the safety of that young lady in his mad anxiety to learn the meaning of that cry of terror.

"Where is Miss Skelton? Will nobody speak? Braye" (the name of the beau), "She was in your charge."

Treating with indignant scorn the stammering apologies of that feeble old gentleman, Grant turned to the two Miss Chadwicks, now huddled together, and said fiercely:

"I must ask you to take care of yourselves."

"Oh, Mr. Grant, if anything should have happened to Isabel!"

"Would you be very sorry?" he asked, bitterly.

Hereupon Clara began to cry. Paying not the least attention to her grief, Lionel turned to the men and said:

"Those of you who know the bay, come with me. There is not a moment to be lost. A heavy squall is coming on."

Whereupon he sped with perilous alacrity in the direction whence the shriek had appeared to come. All this happened in the space of a few moments. As Grant's voice, with its continuous cry, "Miss Skelton, Miss Skelton!" was heard lower in the craggy hollow of the bay, the threatened squall came on in bitter earnest and perfected the physical misery of the women, who were crouched in a heap under the joint protection of a stone wall and our friend Braye. The moon was hidden behind a dense cloud.

As Lionel and his Guernsey aids proceeded in their search with feverish rapidity, it became evident that without the light of the moon the chance of finding the poor girl was remote indeed. He continued his cry, "Miss Skelton, Miss Skelton!" with piteous force. Then he prayed for a blink, just a blink of the light of the moon. During those fearful minutes the knowledge came to him like a flash of inspiration that he loved this bonny maid of Kent with a love unspeakable, and if—but the thought was maddening. Oh, for the moon! Thank God, there it was at last. Pausing in his downward career, he peered with painful care near and beyond him, and described—something. "What was it that shone so curiously about a dozen feet below the crag over which he leaned? The fringe of peacock feathers. Argus' eyes had met his! Calling aloud for assistance as he lifted up her head, bleeding from the fall that had stunned her he whispered her name:

"Miss Skelton—Isabel—dear Isabel! It is I, Lionel Grant. You know me. Thank God she lives!"

They carried her to the footpath that skirts the bay, and found with joy that, save the severe wound she had sustained in her head, she was unharmed.

"Will it leave a scar?" she asked, as leaning upon Lionel, they slowly pro-

ceeded to where a carriage was waiting to take her to Mr. Cornthwaite's.

"Yes, dear," he whispered, "in my heart. But you must heal that." And she will.

## Endurance.

How much the heart may bear, and yet no break!  
How much the flesh may suffer, and not die!

I question much if any pain or ache  
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.  
Death chooses his own time; till that is worn,  
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife—  
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,  
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life:  
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal  
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,  
This also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,  
And try to flee from the approaching ill,  
We seek some small escape—we weep and pray—  
But when the blow falls, then our hearts  
Are still,  
Not that the pain is of its sharpness short—  
But think it can be borne.

We wind our life out another life—  
We hold it closer, dearer than our own—  
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife.  
Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone;  
But ah! we do not die with those we mourn—  
This also can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things—famine  
thirst,  
Bereavement, pain! all grief and misery.  
All woe and sorrow, life inflicts its worst  
On soul and body—but we cannot die,  
Though we be sick and tired and faint and worn;  
Lo! all things can be borne.  
—Good Words.

## Miscellaneous Items.

Are watered silks dry goods?—*Puck*.  
When is a man thinner than a shingle?  
When he is a shaving.

There is more active fun in an ounce of kitten than in a ton of elephant.

In the bright lexicon of the modern farmer there is no such word as fail. All the threshing is done by machinery.

"Soon" the ice gets a foot thicker then I'll have a foot less further to fall," he mused as he got up from the last one.

The dairy-maid pensively milked the goat,  
And pouting she paused to mutter;  
"I wish you brute, you would turn to milk,"  
And the animal turned to butt her.

A correspondent explains why he hadn't written before by saying he could not "get money enough together" to buy a postal card.

Charles Lamb, when a little boy, walking with his sister in a churchyard, and reading the epitaphs, said to her: "Mary where's all the naughty people buried?"

A New York dealer announces for the holidays an interesting musical instrument which will "scare the cats, drive away the rats and set the old folks frantic."

We know that the brute sees the sunset; but does it feel its pensiveness?—*Joseph Cook*. It does not, if in the habit of having its hay about that time.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Eight young Chinamen are attending school in Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass. In the same school there are twenty-two sons of ministers and four sons of missionaries.

A little five-year old, hearing of the Acts of the Apostles, said he thought the Apostles must have been pretty hard up to have had only one ax among so many of 'em.

A Nevada politician was elected on the merits of a single speech. All he said was, "Fellow-countrymen, follow me to yonder refreshment saloon."

The best anti-fat remedy we know of is trying to carve up a chunk of hard wood with a hatchet that was originally cut out for a hammer.

There are three lights. First, the sun; second, the moon, and third, ourselves; and the greatest of these, in our judgment, is ourselves.

"Jufe God abuse all, and yi nyctbour as yifself," is the inscription yet to be seen upon the front of the house in Edinburgh in which John Knox lived and died.

Paper teeth are a new invention in Germany, and a number of specimens were displayed at the late paper exhibition in Berlin. They are warranted fully as durable as any other teeth.

The editor of the Hackensack *Republican* went to call on his girl, he saw on the front steps a sign which said, "Beware of the paint." He went away sighing, "I never before knew that she painted."

A brick fell from a scaffold on the head of passing negro. "Fling dem cre peanut shells anoder way up dere, won't yer?" was the darkey's advice, as he scratched his wool.

The patient boy. He went to a neighbor's house for a cup of sour milk. "I haven't anything but sweet milk," said the woman pettishly. "I'll wait till it sours," said the obliging youth, sinking into a chair.

A maid-of-all-work was busily engaged dusting a bronze clock. The bronze was antique green. The maid looked at it, and then said: "Oh, madam, what a beautiful clock you have! Ain't it a pity it is covered with verdigris?"

Of a truth, a home without a girl is only half blessed: it is an orchard without blossoms, and a spring without song. A house full of sons is like Lebanon with its cedars; but daughters by the fireside are like roses in Sharon.

Julius, what are you looking at that for? You can't read." "Go away," cried the other, indignantly; "guess I can read; I's big enough for dat." "Big enough!" retorted the other scornfully, "dat ain't nuffin." A cow's big enuff to catch mice, but she can't.

A little shaver, going on an errand, met an acquaintance, to whom he pro-

pounded the following conundrum: "Why am I like a penny?" The other fellow gave it up. "I am like a penny," said the little man, "because I am one sent." And he went his way.

The little folks wanted the head of the family to spend the evening with them. Father said he thought of attending a meeting. Various measures were discussed for keeping father at home, when Tommy, aged five, addressed his brother, aged seven, as follows: "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll put a sign on the front door—'No admittance to go out of this house nights.'"—*Utica Observer*.

## Cleopatra.

NNE CLAYBOURNE.

Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, was one of the most brilliant and beautiful women the world has ever known, but her husband, Ptolemy Dionysius, who was her own brother, deprived her of her share of the kingdom and drove her to seek protection of the Romans. Caesar was then emperor of Rome, and she used her powers of fascination to win his favor, and succeeded.

When Caesar was assassinated, she was accused of having assented in the crime, and was brought before Marc Antony for trial. Although coming to judgment, she came in the pride of beauty and anticipated triumph. Her galley was burished with gold, its silken sails were filled with odors, and the silver oars, which were plied by the most beautiful maidens of Egypt, moved to the sweet sounds of music. The lovely Cleopatra, arrayed in slight drapery, reclined under canopy on the deck, and appeared more like the dream of some sculptor or painter than like a human being.

Marc Antony was charmed with her person and talents and became her lover, neglecting his wife. But this woman of splendid attractions, who could make great men her slaves, and might have wielded an unlimited power for good, was ambitious, extravagant and unprincipled. After Caesar's death, Antony aspired to the head of the government, but Octavius Augustus, grand nephew of Caesar, opposed him; a battle was fought for the sovereignty of the world at Actium on the Mediterranean, west of Greece, at which Cleopatra had sixty of her finest vessels. Just as Antony was about to gain the victory, Cleopatra, with her sixty galleys, deserted him, and she, rashly abandoning the conquest, followed her off from the field of action.

She caused herself to be reported dead, upon hearing which Antony besought his faithful friend and servant, Eros, to kill him. Eros pretended to consent, but when Antony's face was turned away, he killed himself instead. Antony was so touched by this proof of his devotion, that he took the sword and wounded himself mortally, but lived long enough to be carried into the presence of Cleopatra. Here we find him in a magnificent apartment, its walls of purest alabaster, polished like mirrors, and its columns of gold, most delicately ornamented. Through the open windows are seen the dark, glossy leaves of the fig, the broad canopy of palms a hundred feet high, pavements of milk-white marble, cool as snow, and beautiful fountains of sparkling water.

On a couch which glows with the pictured fabrics of Eastern looms lies Marc Antony in almost superhuman majesty, his eyes closed, the curls parted from his noble brow, but his face so natural that but for the rigidity of limbs, one might think he slept. Evidences of affection are all around: perfumes liberally sprinkled upon his auburn locks, and garlands of freshest flowers upon his cold limbs. Cleopatra sits beside him in speechless woe, with fixed yet vacant gaze. Unlike her regard for other heroes, she has loved him for himself, and not for his fame or power. Near them, on a table of the richest porphyry, negligently strewn with instruments of music, there stands a plain and common-looking basket, filled with the glossy leaves and purple fruit of the fig; they look very tempting, but there is a slight rustling sound, at times, and a movement of the leaves, not regular, as if shaken by the breeze, but heaving up at intervals, as if some living thing was lurking underneath, and on a close examination, deadly asps are found crawling among the fruit; these serpents Cleopatra has applied to her bosom, and a very tiny spot of blood shows where the poison has been injected into her veins. Octavius, the successor of Caesar, has conquered, and she will not be his prisoner; her hero is dead, and she will follow him.

Octavius comes himself, with all the nobles of his court, and flattered her with honeyed words, but she rejects his clemency with haughty scorn. He says: "We would have the beautiful Cleopatra among our friends; she is queen of Egypt still."

"By the great gods, I am! Nor is it in the power of all Rome to make me other! Free was I born, and royal; free will I die and royal! Caesar, I scorn your mercies, as I defy your menaces! My father left me a crown, and crowned will I go to my father!"

With this she flung her hand in defiance toward the victor, placed the antique crown of the Ptolemies upon her raven locks, and stretching herself upon the couch by the side of Antony, closed her eyes, gave one long, convulsive shudder, and Cleopatra the beautiful was no more. Egypt never since has known a native sovereign.

Plaster Figures.—As far as real beauty is concerned a plaster figure is as satisfactory as marble, but the cheap material betrays its inferiority by turning yellow and gathering dust to an extent which makes it very unlike the thing of beauty which it is meant to be. A coating of whitening and a very thin glue, applied with a brush, will restore its whiteness and make it once more a real ornament.



BY HUNTLEY & JEWELL.

BISMARCK, SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1879.

It is claimed by THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE that Grant will have a harder time than any other man to get out of the White House. And this because of the Republican enemies of the whisky ring will not support any other candidate. Perhaps that industrial society of the Bismarck Tribune is prepared to announce the election of a gentleman who will carry him out in 1880.—New York Tribune.

On the other hand, perhaps we can't. At least perhaps we can't strike it any easier than the New York Tribune did in its outpourings of its prophetic soul in

[illegible]

**Fascinating.**  
When a delightful odor surrounds the person,  
the use of Dr. Price's exquisite *Perfumes*,

# BISMARCK

RECEIVED



# NEWS AND NOTES.

She sang soprano sweetly—  
Her voice was like a lyre;  
But on Sunday she ate onions,  
And that suited her choir.

The sugar question: "One or two lumps, dear?"—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Tell us, somebody, why our law-makers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?

Ye who have girls to sleigh, prepare to sleigh them now.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

A barefoot Syracuse girl kicked a burglar out of the house, and an observing mule went behind the barn and wept.

Trying to chew caramels with false teeth racks with trying to untie a knotted shoestring with mittens on your hands, or to do business without advertising.

"Brilliant and impulsive people," said a lecturer on physiognomy, "have black eyes; or, if they don't have 'em, they're apt to get 'em, if they're too impulsive."

"George, dear, don't you think it's rather extravagant of you to eat butter with that delicious jam?" "No, love, economical. Same piece of bread does for both."

Brown paper, it is said on good authority, will preserve anything that is wrapped up in it from the ravages of the moth. It is a simple preventive, and one worth trying.

A horrid paper down east ventures to say that if it hadn't been for plucky Mm. Anderson, lots of girls wouldn't have known that they had any legs worth mentioning.

To give cannot tell the words or express the astonishment of the crippled soldier in Connecticut who awoke to find his wife was using his wooden leg to pound the beefsteak.

The heels of the Hon. Mr. O'Leary have been so enlarged that his shoemaker has been instructed to build on a large addition to his boots—something in the nature of a piazza at the gable end.

"I'm a rutabaga, and here's where I plant myself," said a tramp, as he entered a farmhouse near Freeport, Ill., and seated himself at a table. "We allers bile ours," said the farmer's wife, and soused him with a pan full of boiling water.

"No, thank you, I never wait. Ma says if any of the young men want to hug me they must do it on the sly; she won't have them missing my dress up and leaving finger marks on my white waist so long as she does the washing and has to support me."

It is said that Alexander Stevens has promised to bequeath his empty medicine bottles to his native town, the proceeds of their sale to be put at interest and the interest to be used in building and fitting up the largest public library in America.—*St. Paul Globe.*

Says an old religious darkey to another in a private conversation on second street yesterday afternoon: "We're a gwine to organize a sity in our church, to be free from de witchy, to hab no witcha connected wid it, day always cause trouble, you know." The other religious brother shook his head approvingly and answered: "Yes, yes, dem is my sentiments; de witchen do cause trouble in desities."

"I allus have to smile," remarked old Deacon Jay, the other evening, "when I see it announced about a wedding marriage that the officiating clergyman was assisted by another preacher. Just as though one preacher wasn't strong enough to do the job! Why, with all the nonsense put on at wedding's these days, I wouldn't be surprised to see it the fashion yet that one clergyman stands in front of the couple, and one behind, and one on each side, while the sexton and his assistants hold the windows and doors, and the spectators hold their breath. 'Assisted by!' Piff!"

A Paris paper relates that a man dressed like a peasant and bearing a heavy burden on his shoulders fell against a shop window in Paris and broke a sheet of plate-glass worth at least 500 francs. The proprietor sized him, but he averred that he had no money to pay with. Two passers-by advised the shopkeeper to search him, which was done, and on him was found a bank note, 1,000 francs. He averred with feigned grief that it belonged to his employer, but the shopkeeper insisted on paying himself out of it, and to that effect gave him 500 francs, and sent him away, sobbing bitterly. The note was forged, the advisers were confederates, and the victim not only lost his plate-glass window, but 500 francs into the bargain.

## THE COUNTY BOARD.

### Proceedings of the Last Three Meetings.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 6, 1879.  
The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to statute at the office of the Register of Deeds, Messrs. Frank Donnelly, Joseph Hare and James Emmons, having been duly elected as members of the Board of County Commissioners of Burleigh county, each of office was administered and the Board proceeded to elect a chairman, Frank Donnelly being the unanimous choice.

On motion the following official bonds with sureties, were accepted, approved and ordered filed with the Register of Deeds and Clerk of the County:

J. O. H. Richards, to the office of Register of Deeds, sureties, L. N. Grinn and Geo. Peoples, in the sum of \$1,000.

Alex. McKenzie, to the office of sheriff, sureties, L. N. Grinn and George Peoples, in the sum of \$1,000.

E. X. Cordis, to the office of Probate Judge, sureties, Alex. McKenzie and Alex. McKenzie, in the sum of \$500.

Wm. Watson, to the office of County Treasurer, sureties, John Yeagan, J. W. Watson and L. N. Grinn, in the sum of \$1,000.

John Grinn, to the office of Coroner, sureties, Geo. Peoples and Alex. McKenzie, in the sum of \$1,000.

On motion the following bills were allowed and ordered paid in full from the general fund:

Realty from banking dock for sheriff, \$25 00

Realty from banking dock for sheriff, \$25 00

Realty from banking dock for sheriff, \$25 00

Realty from banking dock for sheriff, \$25 00

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cordance with Sec. 4, of Chap. 28, of the Revised Code, Laws of Dakota, 1877.  
On motion of Joseph Hare, it was carried that the Board receive proposals for furnishing twenty-five cords of wood, to be delivered at the county jail and paid for from the cash fund.

The Board then adjourned until Thursday, Jan. 10, at 10 o'clock a. m.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 9, 1879.  
The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment of Jan. 6th. Present, Frank Donnelly, chairman, Jas. A. Emmons, and Joseph Hare.

On motion of Jos. Hare, it was carried that the appointment of Dr. H. E. Porter to the office of county physician, at the last meeting, be reconsidered. He then moved that the Board receive proposals for the performance of such service for one year, the physician furnishing the medicine. Carried.

The report of the Treasurer of Burleigh county was then received, approved and placed on file. Warrants to the amount of \$188.88 on general fund, and \$122.50 on cash fund were cancelled and destroyed, according to the tenor of the law.

On motion the following bills were allowed to be paid from the cash fund:

J. H. Johnson, pauper, \$3 00

Alfred Anderson, " 5 50

E. Rome, pauper, " 15 00

Express charges on books, " 1 30

The Board then adjourned until 2 p. m.

At 2 p. m. the Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present, Frank Donnelly, chairman, and Jos. Hare.

On motion, the bond of C. W. Thompson as county surveyor was received and placed on file. His business was settled with the county and he was discharged, in the sum of \$300.

The bond of Justus Briggs as superintendent of public schools, was also approved, with John Watson, and J. A. Holmbeck as sureties, in the sum of \$500.

The treasurer's report for the year 1878, was read, approved and placed on file. Warrants to the amount of \$328.56 on general fund, and \$775.91 on cash fund, were cancelled and destroyed, according to the tenor of the law.

The contract for the delivery of twenty-five cords of dry wood at the county jail was awarded to Wm. McCarty in the consideration of \$4 50 per cord, payable in cash.

The report of David Stewart, justice of the peace, for the quarter ending Dec. 31, was approved and placed on file, the summary being as follows: David Stewart, \$35.50; Alexander McKenzie, \$31.65; Thos. Fortune, \$3.10; Alex. McKenzie, \$12.40.

The quarterly report of Geo. H. Glass, justice of the peace, approved and filed, with summary as follows: Geo. H. Glass, \$12.20; Alex. McKenzie, \$9.80; M. McKear, \$6.00.

The report of Henry Lyon, justice of the peace, was read and disapproved.

On motion, the following bills were allowed:

James Matthews, jailor, \$24 00

John Livingston, " 80 00

John Johnson, " 40 00

Thos. Fox, " 50 00

Alex. McKenzie, boarding prisoners, 1.9 75

The Board then adjourned until Feb. 10, at 10 o'clock a. m.

BISMARCK, D. T., Feb. 10, 1879.  
The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present, Frank Donnelly, chairman, Joseph Hare and Jas. A. Emmons.

On motion, the bond of E. H. White, justice of the peace, was received and filed, with L. N. Grinn and C. L. Williams as sureties, in the sum of \$500. Also the bond of J. F. Malloy, as assessor, with Jas. G. Malloy and Simon Welch as bondsmen, in the sum of \$500, was received and placed on file.

On motion, the following bills were allowed and ordered paid from the cash fund:

Col. Wm. Thompson, making county map, \$35 00

McLean & Macnider, merchandise, 28 55

Wm. McCarty, wood, 49 25

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid in county orders from general fund:

John Livingston, jailor, in full, \$80 00

Frank McCarty, in full, 90 00

On motion, it was carried that after date of Feb. 10, 1879, \$100 only will be allowed to the assessor per year to pay for jailors' services in Burleigh county, it being optional whether he hires one or more to perform the duties.

The Board then adjourned sine die.

## Auction Sale.

There will be sold at public auction at the Quartermaster's Office, Fort A. Lincoln, D. T., on Monday, February 25, at 11 o'clock, a. m., about sixty head of condemned government horses and mules and a small lot of clothing.

CHAS. A. VAUGHAN,  
1st Lieut. & R. Q. M. Ft. A. Lincoln, D. T., Feb. 11, 1879.

Sewing Machines at FISHER'S for \$10, \$15, \$25, \$35 to \$75.

## First-Class Restaurant.

Mr. Brascan now has one of the finest restaurants in the city. He has secured the services of one of the best pastry cooks in Chicago and is prepared to cater to the wants of the most fastidious.

## Coal Oil.

Minnesota Proof, at 20-31 A. CRISSEY'S.

## Proposals for a Transfer Ferry Boat.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD OFFICE,  
23 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

January 27, 1879.

PROPOSALS will be received at this office until the 20th day of February, 1879, at noon, for furnishing the Northern Pacific Railroad Company a STEAM TRANSFER FERRY BOAT.

To be delivered in the Missouri River at Bismarck, Dakota Territory, on or before the first day of June, 1879. Said boat must be capable of efficiently transporting six (6) freight cars at one time, across the Missouri River at Bismarck, in all stages of the river, must draw less than three feet of water when loaded, and must be in every respect of the most approved modern construction for each purpose. Builders are requested to send, or bring with their proposals, full specifications and plans showing all details of boat and machinery.

27-38 GEORGE STARK, Vice President.

## BISMARCK

AND

## FT. BUFORD

## STAGE AND EXPRESS

AND

## U.S. MAIL

Leave Bismarck for Fort Buford and intervene points Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., making the full trip in five days.

Stages will leave Buford on same days as from Bismarck, at 6 a. m.

For Express, Passage or Freight apply to GEO. E. REED, agent, at U. S. Express office, Bismarck, D. T.

Or to LEIGHTON & JORDAN, Fort Buford.

## Chris Hehli,

## KING OF BARBERS,

## MILES CITY, MONTANA.

A First-Class shaving hall where none but the most competent workmen are employed.

Hot and Cold Bath,

## WOOD, WOOD, WOOD.

Geo. Peoples is purchasing both Dry and Green Wood

Apply at his Hardware Store, Bismarck, D. T.

## INSURANCE!! LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co., OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL Fire and Marine Insurance Co., REPRESENTED BY

GEO. H. FAIRCHILD.

Bismarck, March 14 1879



W. B. WATSON,

CO. TREASURER, BISMARCK, D. T.

Taxes Paid for Non-residents.

## FOR TEN DOLLARS CASH

We will insert a seven-line advertisement one week in a list of 25 weekly newspapers, or four lines in a different list of 337 papers, or ten lines two weeks in a choice of either of four separate and distinct lists comprising from 70 to 100 papers each, or four lines one week in all six lists combined, being more than 1000 papers. We also have lists of papers by States throughout the United States and Canada. Send 10 cents for our 100 page pamphlet. Address: G. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

P.S.—If you will send us the names of a half dozen high priced papers in which you would advertise JUST NOW, if a satisfactory inducement is made, we will submit a proposition by return mail, which we think will please you. *Don't send us money earned.* Send copy of the advertisement you will use and state in what paper you saw this.

## "Fruit OF THE Gods."

(DIOSPYROS KAKI) THE JAPAN PERSIMMON.

We offer choice varieties of this most remarkable new fruit, imported direct from Japan. *Iron clad Apples, Sharpless Seedling Strawberry, Gregg Raspberry.* Complete assortment of *Fruit, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Roses, Flower and Plant Novelties.* Send for new Catalogue.

BALD & TUTTLE, Agents, Bloomington Nursery, Bloomington, Ill.

\$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fire-side Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. MICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflakes etc., no 2 alike, with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

\$7 Agents, Outfit free. SHAW & CO., Augusta, MAINE.

40 Mixed Cards, with name 10c. Agents outfit 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, New York.

10 ADVERTISERS—Send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

## SURE REMEDY FOR BLINDNESS

Prescribed Free. A person who will agree to pay \$1.00 for a cure of their eyes, will be cured. If not cured, the money will be refunded. *Hausmann & Co., 20 Canton Place, New York.*

## NOTICE.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Morton County, D. T. I will offer for sale at the Court House at Mandan, county seat of Morton County, on

Friday, February 28, 1879,

200 BUSINESS LOTS,

in the most desirable part of the town. Terms of sale made known on day of sale.

G. W. HARMON, Sheriff, Morton Co. D. T.

27-39

J. C. CADY,

DEALER IN

## FURNITURE,

Pictures, Frames, Moldings,

Glass, Mirrors and

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Furniture Repaired and Varished. Cabinet Work made to order. Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

## McLEAN & MACNIDER,

General Dealers in

## Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES,

## CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC.,

Agents for

## THE STUDEBAKER WAGON.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

## MINNE-HA-HA

## SAMPLE ROOM,

Next Door to McLean & Macnider's, Bismarck, D. T.

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Market.

Bottled Milwaukee Lager a Specialty.

C. R. WILLIAMS, Prop.

A FULL LINE OF BOTTLED AND SMOKERS' GOODS. Nov 18 26

## D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House,

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

## LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

## HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron,

Steel and Nails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store.

A complete line of

## COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our

stock and prices is solicited.

## COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen. 21H

## MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest

Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. Corner 3d and Main Sts. Bismarck D. T. G

27-39

## W. W. KIMBALL'S

Mammoth Music House,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

ANNUAL SALES, \$1,500,000.

SOLE WESTERN AGENT for the following instruments:—Hallett Davis & Co., J. P. Hale, and W. W. Kimball Pianos. W. W. Kimball and Smith's Organs.

Instruments which have an established reputation far and wide, based upon experience in every respect. Old instruments taken in exchange for New. Satisfaction guaranteed. Every instrument warranted for five years.

BISMARCK, D. T., SOLE AGENT FOR NORTHERN DAKOTA.

Catalogue Free on Application.

27-39



## Witand Humor.

### A COUP D'ETAT.

If little seeds by a slow degree  
Put forth their leaves and flowers unheard.  
Our love had grown into a tree,  
And bloomed without a single word.  
I happily hit on six o'clock.  
The hour her father came from town,  
I gave his own peculiar knock,  
And waited shyly like a clown.  
The door was opened. There she stood,  
Lifting her mouth's delicious brim.  
How could I waste a thing so good!  
I took the kiss she meant for him.  
A moment on an awful brink—  
Deep breath, a frown, a smile, a tear;  
And then, "O, Robert, don't you think  
That that was rather—cavalier?"  
—London Society.

### Mendelssohn's First Symphony.

When I entered the Argyll Rooms for the rehearsal of my symphony and found the whole orchestra assembled, and an audience of nearly 200, (mostly ladies, but quite strangers,) and Mozart's symphony was first rehearsed before mine, I was not afraid at all, but very curious and excited. I took a walk while Mozart's piece was being performed, and had a look at the people; when I returned, everything was ready, and they waiting for me. I mounted the orchestra, and took out of my pocket my white stick, which I have had expressly made for the purpose, (the saddle thought I was an Alder man, and insisted upon fixing a crown upon it,) and Fr. Cramer, the first violin, showed me how the orchestra are arranged, (those in the last row were obliged to stand up that I might be able to see them.) Then he introduced me to all of them, and we saluted one another. Some of them undoubtedly laughed a little at the sight of a little fellow with a stick taking the place of their conductor, with his powder and wig. Then the symphony began. It went for the first time very well and vigorously, and had already pleased the public very much at the rehearsal. After each piece the whole audience applauded, together with the orchestra, (which showed their approbation by tapping their instruments with their bows, and tamping their feet.) After the last piece they made a great noise, and, as I had to repeat the finale, because it had been badly executed, they made the same noise again. The directors came to me on the orchestra, and I was obliged to descend with a profusion of bows. Cramer was quite delighted, and deluged me with praise and compliments. I walked all round the orchestra, and had to shake some 200 different hands. That was one of the most happy moments within my recollection, for all the strangers became in half an hour's time acquaintances and friends.—*Die Familie Mendelssohn.*

### Jews in Germany in the Last Century.

In the middle of the last century we find the Jews in Germany in the most oppressed condition; if it was no longer lawful to slay and plunder them in *majorum Dei gloriam*, yet they were on the other hand subjected "by State and justice" to every conceivable restriction; almost every calling in life was cut off from them; in many towns they were forbidden to dwell at all, in others they were permitted to dwell only in limited numbers; even at the present day the question of the Jewish quarters is not everywhere settled. In one place they were forbidden to live in corner houses, in another they were permitted to make only a fixed number of marriages, but everywhere they were burdened with imposts of the most various kinds—in addition to the general taxation—partly of an iniquitously offensive character. Thus, for instance, under Frederick William I, the Jews in Berlin were obliged to buy the boards killed in the great royal hunts, and under Frederick the Great every Jew on his marriage was obliged to purchase, at a fixed price, porcelain out of the newly established royal porcelain manufactory in Berlin, and moreover not according to his own choice, but according to the liking of the establishment, which naturally in this way got rid of unsalable articles. So Moses Mendelssohn, who at that time was already generally known and respected, was obliged to take 20 massive porcelain apes of life size, of which a few still remain in the family. Almost the only means of living which the Jews possessed was retail trade, and even this only with restrictions; thus they were not permitted to deal in groceries, because the trade was a monopoly; all that remained was the trade in old clothes and drapery and money, that is, the so-called usury.

### A Busy Man.

John Rogers, the sculptor, is one of the busiest as well as the most popular of artists. Scarcely has he finished one of his inimitable groups, than he begins another with unabated zeal and vigor—working upon it early and late, until his idea is thoroughly developed in clay; then the figures are copied in some harder material, and then (by a process of Mr. Rogers's own) they are reproduced in the gray-tinted plaster so well known to the admirers of his own. Hardly was "Photographer and Sitter" before the public, than there came an announcement that before the holidays there would be another group issued—"The Peddler;" and this promise is redeemed already, and advance copies of the new work are appearing at the art stores. We have not seen it, but we know what to expect—namely, the same nicety of detail, faithfulness of copying, accuracy of attitude and drapery, and naturalness of expression—the same careful, conscientious pains-taking that characterizes his every work, and that stamps him one of the best artists of our time. There is nothing Rogers has produced that he need be ashamed of—nothing but tells its story at a glance. We hail him the Artist of the Common People—and long may he live and prosper!

## Origin of Water-Cure.

The originator of hydropathy, or the water cure, was a German peasant named Vincent Priessnitz, who certainly went through much tribulation before his theory was full developed. At thirteen years of age he sprained his wrist, and he relieved the pain by the application of cold water. Soon afterwards he crushed his thumb and found relief by the same treatment. In his nineteenth year he fractured several of his ribs and so displaced the bones that the surgeon could not reset them; but he himself was equal to the emergency, and, leaning across a window-sill, he took a deep breath and so expanded his lungs that the edges of the broken bones were brought into place. He then subdued the pain and soreness by applying wet bandages to his chest. He became known to his neighbors as the "water doctor," and in 1839 founded the first water-cure institution, which was the celebrated Grafenberg establishment.

### No, You Can't Go In.

"Whither away, gentle youth?" said the gentleman in waiting at one of Princess Louise's receptions to an airy young Louie, who tried to insert himself amid the favored throng. "I would do honor as a loyal subject to the beauteous scion of royalty, the daughter of an Empress whose power extends from tropic to torrid zone, and whose morning drum-beat circles the globe, for the perpetuation of whose empire millions of swords would leap flashing from their scabbards, and—" "Yes, yes, but your necktie isn't the proper color, and inquiry has developed the fact that your grandfather kept a grocery store. You can't go in!" "Can't I?" "Exit youth in a rage."—*Traveler.*

### Remedies.

**For Burns**—Strong, fresh, clear lime water mixed with as much linseed oil as it will cut; shake the bottle before applying; wrap the burn in cotton wadding the saturated with the lotion; wetas often as it appears dry, without removing cotton from burn for nine days, when new skin will probably have formed.

**Deodorizers**—A pail of clear water in a newly painted room will remove the sickening odor of paint. Coffee pounded in mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of the sick room are excellent deodorizers.

**Light in the Sick Room**—Alpheus has been having a long spell of fever, and it was necessary to have a light burning all night in his room. We live out in the country, so no gas was accessible. Candles flickered disagreeably, and a kerosene lamp when turned low always had an annoying smell for an invalid, so I bethought of a light my mother used to improvise, when I was a child, before kerosene, with its attending dangers, was known. It was made by taking a saucer of lard, and cutting a piece of newspaper in a circle about three inches in diameter, then twisting the center of this up to a point and burying all but the tip in the lard. It will burn all night—a shady dim light—and in our case proved a real comfort. Some of these homely facts are well worth remembering.—*Prairie Farmer.*

### Agricultural and Domestic.

**To Fricassee Eggs**—Take hard-boiled eggs and roll them in bread crumbs seasoned with salt and pepper and nutmeg, and fry them a delicate brown in butter.

**Cure for Inflammatory Rheumatism**—Half an ounce of pulverized saltpetre put in half a pint of sweet oil; bathe the parts affected, and a sound cure will speedily be effected.

To manufacture furniture polish take equal quantities of common wax, white wax, white soap, in the proportion of one ounce of each to a pint of water. Cut the above ingredients fine, and dissolve over a fire until well mingled.

**Indian Pudding**—Stir into a pint of scalding milk Indian meal enough for a stiff batter; when cold add three eggs, one tablespoonful each of butter and molasses, one-half cup of flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder; flavor with cinnamon; to be eaten with rich sauce.

**Cocoanut Candy**—Grate the meat of a cocoanut, and having ready two pounds of finely-sifted sugar (white) and the beaten whites of two eggs, also, the milk of the nut, mix together and make into little cakes. In a short time the candy will be dry enough to eat, and I have always found it to be as good as if cooked.

"Now you Hamerican gents," said the master of ceremonies at Halifax to a party of American visitors, "before you are introduced to 'is hexcellency an' er 'ighness there's a few rules to be hoiserved. Don't expectorate hon the carpet has you're in the 'abit of doing at 'ome, you know, and don't keep your 'ats on, as you halways do in Hamerica. And no revolvers nor bowie-knives is hallowed to be drawn in the presence of 'is hexcellency an' er royal 'ighness, which is what you're a-doing of, is congress continually. An' you'll walk in forwards an' you won't think of shaking 'ands with 'er royal 'ighness nor even with 'is hexcellency, nor hof course you won't haggess 'im as 'old hoss' nor 'old sardine,' as hif you was a talkin' to you're president, you know. You simply bow an hassume a hattitude of reverence, so far as you know 'ow, and then retire backwards out of the royal presence."

**Suet Pudding**—Four cups of flour, one cup chopped raisins, one cup of milk, one cup of chopped beef suet, one cup molasses, one teaspoonful soda; steam three hours. Eat with sauce.

## Northern Pacific R. R.

### "CUSTER ROUTE" TO THE BLACK HILLS. THROUGH EXPRESS TRAINS FROM St. Paul to Bismarck.

Making Close Connections at ST. PAUL with morning Trains From CHICAGO and all Points South.

1878. Winter Arrangement. 1879.

**BRainerd AND ST. PAUL DIVISION.**

SOUTH.		NORTH.	
le. 12 25 p.m.	†BRainerd, ar. 1 50 p.m.	le. 1 43 p.m.	Little Falls, le. 12 35 p.m.
le. 3 00 p.m.	Sauk Rapids, le. 11 20 a.m.	ar. 6 40 p.m.	St. Paul, le. 7 30 a.m.

**BRainerd AND DULUTH DIVISION.**

EAST.		WEST.	
le. 2 30 a.m.	†BRainerd, ar. 11 50 a.m.	le. 4 15 p.m.	Aitken, le. 10 00 a.m.
ar. 10 05 p.m.	N. R Junction, le. 5 45 a.m.	le. 8 15 p.m.	Duluth, le. 4 00 a.m.

**BRainerd AND FARGO DIVISION.**

WEST.		EAST.	
le. 2 30 p.m.	†BRainerd, ar. 12 00 m.	le. 6 15 a.m.	ar. 7 00 p.m.
le. 4 35 p.m.	WADENA, le. 10 00 a.m.	le. 10 00 a.m.	le. 2 56 p.m.
le. 9 30 p.m.	Glyndon, le. 6 25 a.m.	le. 5 25 p.m.	le. 7 00 a.m.
ar. 12 00 p.m.	†Fargo, le. 6 00 a.m.	ar. 6 15 p.m.	le. 6 15 a.m.

**DAKOTA DIVISION.**

WEST.		EAST.	
le. 6 45 a.m.	†Fargo, ar. 7 00 p.m.	le. 1 40 p.m.	†Bismarck, le. 1 15 p.m.
ar. 7 15 p.m.	Bismarck, le. 7 00 a.m.		

†Meals.  
Connects at St. Paul and Minneapolis with trains East and South; at St. Cloud with trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.  
Connection with St. Paul trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's Landing, Fort Garry and the British Possessions; at Bismarck with Stages for Standing Rock, Fort Rice, Berthold, Fort Keogh, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co's line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.

H. E. SARGENT, Gen'l Manager, St. Paul.  
G. G. SANBORN, H. A. TOWNE, Gen'l Frt. and Ticket Ag't, Superintendent, St. Paul.

## 6,000,000 Acres

Of Minnesota and Dakota Lands for sale by the Land Department. Reduced rates of fare and freight to actual settlers.  
Full information given upon application to JAMES B. POWER, Gen'l Agent, at 45 Jackson Street, St. Paul, or Brainerd, Minn.

## Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Railway.

(Formerly West Wisconsin.)  
AND  
CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY,  
Forming a through line without change of cars between

ST. PAUL & CHICAGO, BELOIT, MADISON & BARABOO and making Close Connections at CHICAGO for NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, NEW ENGLAND, THE CANADAS, and all EASTERN and SOUTHERN STATES.

IT IS THE ONLY LINE RUNNING PULLMAN PALACE CARS  
And making direct connections with the St. Paul & Pacific, Northern Pacific, and St. Paul & Duluth Railways,  
IN THE UNION DEPOT AT ST. PAUL

STEEL RAIL TRACK, thoroughly ballasted and free from dust; WESTINGHOUSE AIR BRAKE, MILLER SAFETY PLATFORMS & COUPLINGS on all Passenger Cars.

## New and Elegant Day Coaches

In connection with PULLMAN PALACE CARS, ON ALL TRAINS.

2 Through Express Trains Daily.

CONNECTIONS.  
AT MERRILLAN JUNCTION, for Green Bay, Grand Rapids, Fond du Lac, Appleton, Oshkosh, and all points on northern Lake Michigan  
AT WIS. VALLEY JUNCTION, for Stevens Point, Wausau, and all points on Wisconsin Central Railroad.

Don't Forget to PURCHASE TICKETS via Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis and Chicago & Northwestern Railways.

In order to save expense, trouble and annoyance incident to transfer of baggage at St. Paul, and enjoy the Beautiful Scenery OF THE St. Croix & Baraboo Valleys, including DEVIL'S LAKE, MADISON, and BELOIT, Wis.

F. B. CLARKE, Traffic Manager, St. Paul.  
E. W. WINTER, Gen'l Sup't, Hudson, Wis.

## CATARRH

Of Ten Years' Duration. The Discharges Thick, Bloody, and of Foul Odor. Senses of Smell and Taste Wholly Gone. Entirely Cured by

## SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter: Gentlemen—I feel compelled to acknowledge to you the great benefit I have derived from your great remedy, SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time has it been most severe. The discharge has been thick and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my presence in a room with others was very offensive to them. One week after commencing the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE I was not troubled with it at all. My senses of taste and smell, which were wholly gone, have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved.  
MELBOURNE H. FORD, Short-Hand Writer, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 5, 1876.

Gentlemen: The package of SANFORD'S CURE arrived here to-night at right. I don't know what I should have done if it had not been for this remedy. I have tried Nasal Douche and everything else, and although I have been able to stop the offensive discharge, I have not been able to recover my senses of taste and smell until I tried SANFORD'S CURE. You can refer any one you choose to me, and I will cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me.  
MELBOURNE H. FORD, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 15, 1876.

## SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Not only promptly arrests the corroding discharges in Catarrh, but, by sympathetic action, it restores to sound health the organs of the head that have become affected by it, and exhibits any of the following affections:—

Defective Eyesight, Inflamed and Watery Eyes, Loss of Hearing, Earache, Neuralgia of the Ear, Discharges from the Ear, Ringing Noises in the Head, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Pains in the Temples, Loss of the Senses of Taste and Smell, Elongation of the Uvula, Inflammation of the Tonsils, Putrid Sore Throat, Tickling or Hacking Cough, Bronchitis, and Bleeding of the Lungs.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, with full and carefully prepared directions for use in all cases. Price, \$1. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists, and dealers throughout the United States and Canada. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

## COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

AN Electro-Galvanic Battery, combined with a highly medicated plaster, forming the greatest curative agent in the world of medicine, and utterly surpassing all other Plasters heretofore in use. They accomplish more in one week than the old Plasters in a whole year. They do not pain, they cure. They

Relieve Affections of the Chest.  
Relieve Affections of the Lungs.  
Relieve Affections of the Heart.  
Relieve Affections of the Liver.  
Relieve Affections of the Spleen.  
Relieve Affections of the Kidneys.  
Relieve Affections of the Bladder.  
Relieve Affections of the Nerves.  
Relieve Affections of the Muscles.  
Relieve Affections of the Joints.  
Relieve Affections of the Bones.  
Relieve Affections of the Sinews.

No matter what may be the extent of your suffering, try one of these Plasters. Relief is instantaneous, a fact supported by hundreds of testimonials in our possession. Bear in mind that the most important discoveries in pharmacy date back less than ten years, and the combinations of gums and essences of plants and herbs are herein united with Electricity to form a curative Plaster, in soothing, healing, and strengthening properties as far superior to all other Plasters heretofore in use as the scientific physician is to the horse-leech.

Be careful to call for COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, lest you get some worthless imitation. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canada, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

## ASA FISHER,

Wholesale Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC ALES.

Main Street, opposite Sheridan House, Bismarck, D. T.

## CHICAGO, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.

THE SHORTEST, QUICKEST AND IN EVERY RESPECT

Best ROUTE from St. Paul to Chicago.

It traverses a finer country, with grander scenery, and connects more business centres and pleasure resorts than any other Northwestern Line.

It is the ONLY THROUGH LINE VIA MILWAUKEE, the Commercial Metropolis of Wisconsin.

It is the only Northwestern Line connecting in same Depot in Chicago, with any of the great Eastern or Southern Lines, and is the most conveniently located with reference to any depot, hotel or place of business in that city.

It is the only line running its own Palace Sleeping Cars from the Northwest into Chicago, or from Chicago to the Northwest.

It is the ONLY LINE using the WESTINGHOUSE IMPROVED AUTOMATIC AIR BRAKE, and the said Brake is on all Passenger Trains.

It uses the Miller Patent Platform and Coupler. It has a perfect steel rail track, thoroughly ballasted.

It makes sure connections in Chicago with all roads running East, South and West, and with Central of Iowa, St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railway, for St. Louis, Texas and Kansas Points; and makes close connections at St. Paul with Northern Pacific trains.

Tickets from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Chicago are good either via Hastings, Red Wing, Winona, La Crosse, (the famed Mississippi River Division,) Sparta, Kibbourn, Watertown, or via Owatonna, Parkhurst, Austin, McGregor, Prairie du Chien and Madison.

ST. PAUL DEPOT, corner Jackson Street and Levee. CITY OFFICE, 118 East Third Street, corner Jackson Street.

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JOHN DAVIDSON, Ticket Agent, Bismarck, D. T.

PERFECT BUTTER!

OUR PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR is recommended by the agricultural press, and is used by thousands of the best dairymen.

If you wish to know what it is, what it costs, who uses it, where to get it, write to Wells, Richardson & Co., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

## ST. PAUL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

(Chas. P. Peabody, Maurice Lyons, W. J. Perkins)  
PEABODY LYONS & CO.—Importers and Dealers in Fine Wines, and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandy, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 98 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn. 6-8

WALIG & LARKIN—Importers and Dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. East Third Street St. Paul, Minn.

CAMPBELL, BURBANK & CO.—Manufacturers and Jobbers of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, No. 89 East Third Street, St. Paul Minnesota.

ISAACS—Manufacturer and Jobber in Cigars L. 53 Jackson Street, opposite Auerbach, Finch Culbertson & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

## Metropolitan Hotel, St. Paul, Minn.

TERMS \$3.00 PER DAY.

## Army Headquarters.

T. S. WHITE, LANE K. STONE, H. W. STONE.

## White, Stone & Co.,

JOBBERS IN

## BOOKS, STATIONERY,

## PAPER

57 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention and prices guaranteed to be the lowest in the West.

## MATHES, GOOD & SCHURMEIR,

## MERCHANT TAILORS!

## The Latest

## BEST OF STYLES.

This House has a large and complete stock of Cloths and Cassimeres always on hand. It will be to the interest of the buyer to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

NO. 82 JACKSON STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

## MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.

## JOHN C. OSWALD,

Wholesale Dealer in

## WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

No. 17 Washington Av., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

## Northern Pacific R. R.

1878 Summer Arrangement. 1879.

## TAKE THE

## Custer Route

TO THE BLACK HILLS.

Thro' Express Trains FROM

ST. PAUL to BISMARCK, DAILY.

Making close connections at ST. PAUL with trains from CHICAGO and all points south.

## No Delay! Continuous Run!

Connects at St. Paul with all trains East and South; at Minneapolis with all trains from that city; at St. Cloud with all trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd all trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.

Close connection with Lake Steamers at Duluth; St. Paul trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's Landing, Fort Garry and the British Possessions, via steamers of Red River Transportation Co.; at Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, D. T., with steamers for Fort Garry, Pembina, and all points on the Red River; at Bismarck with steamers to all points for River south on the Missouri River, including Standing Rock, Forts Rice, Berthold, Carroll, Helena, Benton, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co's line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.  
Dated April 7, 1878.

H. E. SARGENT, General Manager, St. Paul.  
G. G. SANBORN, H. A. TOWNE, Gen'l Frt and Ticket Ag't., Superintendent, St. Paul.

## DO NOT FAIL

to send for our Catalogue. It contains prices and description of most every article in general use, and is valuable to ANY PERSON contemplating the purchase of any article for Personal, Family or Agricultural use. We have done a large trade the past season in the remote parts of the Territories, and have, with few exceptions, exceeded the expectations of the purchaser, many claiming to have made a saving of 40 to 60 per cent. We want these CATALOGUES TO ANSWER ADDRESSES FREE, UPON APPLICATION. We sell our goods to all mankind at wholesale prices in quantities to suit. Reference, First National Bank, Chicago.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Original Grange Supply House, 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, ILL.

## THE IMPROVED ARMOUR Family Knitting-Machine

KNITS A COMPLETE STOCKING ANY SIZE.

Also, Double-Striped MITTENS, and a Great Variety of FANCY WORK.

Price \$40.

Get to introduce our machine into all parts of the country, we have determined to sell

Two Sample Machines only in each county, for

\$19 Each.

The number will be limited, as each sale at the low price is sought to introduce the machine.

AGENTS are wanted to order early, and secure one.

This machine was awarded First Prize at New York and Ohio State Fairs last year, also at several County Fairs.

Address ARMOUR KNITTING-MACHINE CO., Watertown New York.

Full instructions for operating accompany machine. The owning of two machines secures county agency.

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Full instructions for operating accompany machine. The owning of two machines secures county agency.

Address ARMOUR KNITTING-MACHINE CO., Watertown New York.

Full instructions for operating accompany



**BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

**BANKS.**

**MERCHANTS BANK OF BISMARCK**  
WALTER MANN, Pres. W. R. MERRIAM, Vice Pres.  
Geo. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.  
Correspondents—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

**BANK OF BISMARCK.**  
J. W. RAYMOND, Pres. W. B. BELL, Cash.  
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

Geo. F. FLANNERY J. E. WETHERBY  
(City Attorney.)  
FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys.  
West Main Street.

PRESTON & WILLIAMS—(D. O. Preston, E. A. Williams.) Main Street.

ANSLEY GRAY. A. D. PRATT.  
RAY & PRATT—Counselors at Law. Money to loan. Commercial paper bought. 73nd

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law and City Justice 76th

JOHN A. STOEYELL, Attorney at Law. Fourth Street

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and County Attorney

**PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.**

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
And U. S. Examining Surgeon.  
Office at Dunn's Drug Store.

**DOCTOR H. R. PORTER.**  
Office next to the Tribune Building

Wm. A. BENTLEY,  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
Office, Tribune block, up stairs, next door west of Post Office.  
Calls left on the slate in this office promptly attended to.

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.  
**DENTIST.**  
Office West End Main Street.

**HOTELS.**

**Sheridan House,**  
E. H. BLY, Proprietor.  
The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory  
CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS.  
BISMARCK, D. T.

**MERCHANTS HOTEL,**  
Cor. Main and 3d St.,  
BISMARCK, D. T.  
L. M. HARRIMAN, Prop.  
Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastefully furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable. 2-27th

**CUSTER HOTEL,**  
THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.  
Fifth Street near Main,  
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This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates. 6-7

**FORSTER'S HOTEL RESTAURANT.**  
Front Street, Opposite Railroad Depot.  
The Oldest and only First Class Restaurant in Bismarck.  
Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.  
J. P. FORSTER.

**WESTERN HOUSE,**  
MALLOY BROS., Proprietors  
Main Street,  
Bismarck, D. T.  
This hotel is new, well furnished, and the tables supplied with the best the market affords. Price reasonable.

**Sherman House,**  
FARGO, D. T.  
One block west of post office and U. S. Land Office Opposite Railroad Depot.  
T. MARTIN, Proprietor

**CAPITOL HOTEL,**  
R. R. MARSH, Proprietor.  
Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.  
First-Class in Every Particular.

**H. M. MIXTER,**  
Fourth St., Bismarck, D. T.  
Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.  
All orders for work in Iron or Wood promptly attended to.

**SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN To Repairs.**  
Diseases of Horses, especially difficulties in connection with the feet, successfully treated. 3-24th

20 Chromo Cards (perfect beauties) with name, 10c. Outfit, 10c. TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

**LIVERY STABLES.**

**HAYES & McASKILL.**  
Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.  
Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 115th

**MRS. J. A. MAXWELL,**  
**MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING**  
THE BEST  
**SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,**  
IN THE CITY, AND  
The best Work Done  
Store on Main Street. 58th

**F. JAY HAYNES,**  
Portrait and Landscape  
**Photographer,**  
Moorhead, Minn.  
Publisher of  
Black Hills and Northern Pacific  
**VIEWS.**  
Catalogue sent on application  
**THE NEW LE BON TON**  
Sample Room  
ANE  
**BILLIARD HALL.**  
Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.  
E. Drewery—Celebrated  
Ales and Porter  
Always on Draught Opposite the Post Office, Main Street Bismarck, D. T. 127th.  
HARE & ELDER, Proprietors.

**OSTLAND'S Livery & Feed STABLE,**  
Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.  
Saddles and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.  
My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.  
My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country. 39-3rd

**LOUIS LARSON, BOOTS & SHOES**  
Third Street, BISMARCK, D. T.  
**CUSTOM WORK**  
Made to order in all the latest styles, and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. Ladies who have not been able to get  
**Shoes to Fit**  
can get them made to order here and receive a guarantee to fit.  
A specialty made of  
**Neat Repairing.**  
Their motto is, "GOOD WORK AT FAIR PRICES." Orders from the Military Posts promptly attended to.

**C. S. WEAVER & CO.,**  
Dealers in  
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash and Mouldings.  
ALSO  
**Contractors & Builders**  
Of all Classes of  
Buildings, Plans, And Specifications.  
Estimates Furnished on Short Notice.

**N. DUNKLEBERG,**  
General Dealer in  
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Mouldings Window Glass.  
**BUILDING MATERIAL**  
of all kinds.  
BISMARCK, D. T.

**SMITH'S EAGLE CLAW.**  
The most ingenious and ever-invented for catching all kinds of fish or game. Easy to use, suited to any bait, and can be used over and over. Nothing in the cage until released, and then released without losing the hands. A live-sure recommendation by sport men. Sample by mail, 25 cents. Send stamp for illustrated circular. Agents wanted. EAGLE CLAW CO., 13 N. 3rd St., Phila.

**LOOK! LOOK! a \$5.00 Revolver**  
for \$3.00; \$7.00 one for \$4.50; \$9.00 one for \$5.50; all nickel plated, with steel barrel and cylinder—rifled. Also Rules, Shot-Guns, etc., at greatly reduced prices. We beat them all in price and quality. Catalogue free. NEW YORK PISTOL MANUFACTURING CO., J. H. LITTLEFIELD, Western Agent, 3000 South La Salle and Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

**ALLAN RUTHERFORD** (late 3rd Auditor U. S. Treasury)  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,** 26 Grant Place, Washington, D. C. Having been 3d Auditor of the United States Treasury for six years, I am thoroughly familiar with the control of business before the Government Department. Special attention given to the settlement of accounts of Army and Navy Officers, Postmasters, Marshalls, Mail Contractors, &c. Refers to Hon. Sam'l P. Phillips, Solicitor General; Hon. James G. McMillan, Treasurer of the United States; Hon. J. M. McGrew, 6th Auditor U. S. Treasury. 1891

**John P. Hoagland,**  
**Carpenter and Builder,**  
Fifth St. Near Custer Hotel,  
BISMARCK, D. T.  
Contracting and Building of every nature. Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

**O. H. BEAL,**  
DEALER IN  
Fire Arms, Ammunition,  
Fishing Tackle, &c.  
Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.  
Particular attention given to Repairing.  
Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.  
MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.  
JOHN YEGEN. M. LANG  
**JOHN YEGEN & CO.,**  
BISMARCK D. T.  
**CITY BAKERY.**  
Bread, Pies, Cakes, Green Fruits, Confectionery, &c.  
Goods Choice and Fresh and Delivered Free to any point in the City.

**WOOD FOR SALE.**  
200 CORDS SEASONED WOOD  
AT \$5.00 PER CORD DELIVERED.  
Apply to  
**GEO. PEOPLES,**  
**CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE.**  
That portion of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway between Chicago and Elroy (via Madison), and the West Wisconsin Railway between Elroy and St. Paul, to Minneapolis, form a single line between Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis. This line will hereafter be known as the  
**CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE.**  
It is the ONLY LINE between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Chicago that passes through Hudson, San Jose, Black River Falls, Elroy and Madison, and  
is the Only Line that runs on any of its trains the celebrated  
**Pullman Palace Cars.**  
All trains on this great route run through without change of cars. Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars are run on its trains. All Express trains on this route are equipped with Westinghouse Patent Air Brakes and Miller's Patent Safety Platform and Couplers—The Most Perfect Protection against Accidents known. This popular route is unsurpassed for Speed, Comfort and Safety. The smooth, well ballasted and perfect track of Steel Rails, the celebrated Pullman Palace cars, the Perfect Telegraph system of moving trains, the regularity with which they run, the admirable arrangement for running through cars between Chicago and all points West, North and North-west, secure to passengers all the comforts in Modern Railway Traveling. If you wish the Best Travelling Accommodations, you will buy your tickets by this route, and will take no other.  
All ticket agents can sell you through tickets and check usual baggage free by this line. Passengers for Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cairo and all POINTS SOUTH AND EAST should buy their tickets via  
**Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Line.** Close connections are made at Chicago with the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Baltimore & Ohio, Michigan Central, Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago, Kanakake Line and Pan Handle Routes, for all points East and South-east, and with the Chicago & Alton and Illinois Central for all points South.  
New York Office, No. 445 Broadway, Boston, Office, No. 5, State Street; St. Paul Ticket offices Corner Third and Jackson Streets, and at depot on Sibley street; Minneapolis Ticket offices, No. 1 Nicollet House, Block, and St. Paul & Depot; Chicago ticket offices, 63 Clark street, under Sherman House, 74 Canal, corner Madison street; Kinzie Street Depot, corner West Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.  
F. B. CLARK, G. P. & W. W. Ry. St. Paul.  
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**PIANOS! SHEET MUSIC, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, STRINGS, BANJOS, and everything in the Music line.**  
The Only Wholesale Music House in Minnesota.  
**DYER & HOWARD**  
96 East Third St. ST. PAUL.  
**PIANOS** 7 Octave, Latest Improved, Warranted Five Years, for \$250 sold on easy monthly payments.  
The Celebrated  
**MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS,**  
In the finest cases ever put on the market. Sold on low prices or Rented until the rent pays.  
CATALOGUES AND INFORMATION SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.  
Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

**DR. PRICE'S**

**Cream Baking Powder**

**Special Flavoring Extracts**

Eminent Chemists and Physicians certify that these goods are free from adulteration, richer, more effective, produce better results than any others, and that they use them in their own families.

**DR. PRICE'S** Unique Perfumes are the Gems of all Odors. Toothpaste, an exquisite Liquid Dentrifice.

USE STEELE & PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.

**STEELE & PRICE, Manfrs., Chicago, St. Louis & Cincinnati.**

**WM. HARMON & CO.,**  
**POST TRADERS,**  
FORT A. LINCOLN, D. T.  
LARGE AND UNUSUALLY WELL ASSORTED  
STOCK OF  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.  
Embracing  
GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,  
**LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS**  
UNDERWEAR, &c.

**PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,**  
**GEORGE PEOPLES,**  
Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIF & CO. I Shall Put in  
**NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK**  
IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

**COOK STOVES,**  
Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.  
Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.  
Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.  
Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

**J. H. MARSHALL,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.  
GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.  
Prompt attention given to orders by mail.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

The oldest and most reliable brand; every can full weight, uniform, and wholesome, and goes one-third farther than ordinary kinds. Contains no acid but that derived from grapes—a pure Grape Cream Tartar. It has been analyzed and indorsed by the Board of Health of New York, also the leading Chemists of the country. It is peerless and unapproachable in quality, and any family who once uses it will not be without it.  
The housekeeper must bear in mind, an absolutely pure Powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. Sold by all grocers in tin cans only. 1491

**MONITOR PLOW WORKS**  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1860.

Manufactures the Celebrated Monitor Plows, Breakers, Cultivators, Road and Railroad Plows, Scrapers, Sulky Hay Rakes, Hand Corn Planters, etc., etc.  
All Goods Warranted First-Class. Prices Reasonable. Send for Catalogue. For sale by Wm. Harmon & Co., Fort Lincoln, D. T. 123

**M. P. SLATTERY,**  
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in  
**Groceries, Crockery, Flour,**  
**AND FEED,**  
Corner 3d and Meigs Sts., BISMARCK, D. T.



# The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1879.

## MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 122, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOSEPH HARRIS, W. M. EMER N. COREY, Sec.

## L. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Masdan Lodge No. 12, L. O. O. F., are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. J. M. CARNAHAN, W. G. LOUIS HECHELER, R. Sec.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D., rector. Services at the brick school house every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school after morning service. All are cordially invited to attend.

Union Services every Sunday at the Presbyterian Church at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. by Rev. S. G. Dodd, of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. W. W. Barrett, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Sunday School at 12 M. Prayer meeting Wednesday and Thursday evenings, respectively at 7:30.

**Arrival and Departure of Mails.**  
On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily. Sunday except at 7 a. m. at 8:15 p. m. Leave daily, except on day at 7 a. m.

Leave for Fort Stephenson, Berthold and Buffalo and the Pacific river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday; returning arrive every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m.

Registered mails for all points close at 7 p. m. On Sunday from 7 to 9:30 a. m. and 3 to 7 p. m.

## Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., Feb. 15, 1879.			
Barometer.	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.
Thermometer.	39.41.	29.21.	39.129.
Humidity (Rel.)	31.	33.	32.
Wind's hourly velocity.	100.	64.	93.5.
Wind's prevalent direction.	W.	calm.	W.
Winds total movement.	157 miles.		
Total amount of rain or melted snow.	0.22 inch.		
Barrels.			
Lat or Halo.			

Note: Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

C. CRAMER, Obs. Signal Corps U. S. A. Office, U. S. Mil. Tel. Station.

## HASH.

Mrs. E. Barclay, of Deadwood, went east this morning.

D. C. Lyon and T. Kennedy, of St. Paul, visited the city again Thursday.

P. Calm, of Lead City, and D. Holzman of Deadwood, went east on this morning's train.

Lieut. Col. Gilbert, of Fort Snelling, Minn., was registered at the Sheridan House Tuesday.

"I called for drinks, young man; mebbe you didn't hear me?"—*Don Scott in the Black Hills Times.*

Mrs. E. S. Waabach, of Chicago, who has been in Deadwood for some time went east this morning.

Rev. C. Lyon, of the First Presbyterian Church in St. Paul, was the guest of Rev. S. G. Dodd, on Tuesday last.

A. R. Greene, of Chicago, and A. T. Wall, of Sioux City, were registered at the Sheridan House, Wednesday.

A. Hoff man, C. B. Strass, John J. Baird, and Jas. W. Laddup, of Deadwood, went east on Monday morning's train.

Brevet Major General S. D. Sturgis, the ranking Colonel of the Seventh Cavalry, spent this afternoon in Bismarck.

Col. Hare, Seventh Cavalry, who was an important witness on the Reno inquiry, returned to his Post Tuesday evening.

J. G. Tiller, on whose blouse the eagle (which entitles him to a colonelcy in the Seventh Cavalry) is perched, was in town this afternoon.

The Red Ribbon club has a business meeting at the Congregational church tomorrow evening.—*Evidently not Don Scott, but still from the Black Hills Times.*

"I called for the best whisky in the house, young man; mebbe you didn't catch the full significance of my language?"—*Don Scott in the Black Hills Times.*

Colonel Godfrey, of the Seventh Cavalry, returned to Bismarck Tuesday night from the Reno investigation, and left immediately for Standing Rock, where he is stationed.

Col. Geo. W. Sweet, who has been absent some time attending his wife in her illness, returned to Bismarck Tuesday evening. The Colonel's little grand daughter returned with him to spend the winter.

L. E. Whittier, of Haverhill, Mass., arrived in the city this morning. He is registered as coming from Jimtown, where he has been living for some time with his fellow passengers in a snow-bank.

W. T. Tucker, of Deadwood, but not dead, registered at the Sheridan House, Wednesday, and departed for the east Thursday morning, leaving the above record behind him on the hotel register.

A person or persons who tore down and then raised the advertising columns of the Tribune, and then proceeded to Charlie Louis, have paid the penalty of committing an offence the most contemptible mean one could suggest.

F. W. Benteen, a Colonel of the Seventh Cavalry, returned from the Reno investigation Tuesday evening. The Colonel's answer to the question "how was the fight?" was "painfully scarce" at the Little Big Horn fight.

Arrow, of the Seventh United States Cavalry, left Bismarck last week for Fort Lincoln, where it is rumored he will voluntarily accept late himself into the 1st Cavalry. The Colonel was in his regiment at Fort Lincoln.

Frederic Theo. Bushing, G. S. Man. of the City of Minneapolis, arrived in the city Thursday. The extension of the river with the prospective of the King is visiting the country for his health.

John Brown, a genial old tar in the "art of creative," has secured a "sit" on the new extension west of Bismarck, and

will start for the front on Monday. Good-bye; Brown, the mosquitoes will have you before you get half way to the Yellowstone.—*Farago Independent.*

Smith, the alleged murderer of Corporal Schaffer, was brought before Judge Corey this week and bound over to the next term of the U. S. district court on the above charge.

Geo. A. Strout went to Bismarck Thursday morning, having been summoned there by a telegram from Gen. Rosset. Mr. Strout will probably superintend the building of the railroad company's warehouse and round house, which is to be commenced at once on the west side of the Missouri opposite Bismarck.—*Farago Times.*

There is a rumor around Bismarck to the effect that Mr. Marshall H. Jewell, who has established considerable credit on the strength of a part proprietorship in THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE, is about to assume the matrimonial yoke. But as the girl indignantly denies the impeachment, THE TRIBUNE, in justice to her, nails the yarn a disreputable lie.

It is known in a general way that the completed portion of the Northern Pacific road has done a fair business, but it is said that, whereas in 1871 the first train was turned in its neighborhood, with a population of 100 persons, there are now 50,000 people along the line of the road, and the breaking up of the new land this year will be to the amount of 133,500 acres. The grain crop of this year is estimated at 4,000,000 bushels, and that of next year at 7,000,000 bushels.—*Presidence Journal.*

## Probate Notice.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA.

County of Burleigh.

In Probate Court, Special Term, Jan. 23, 1879. In the matter of the estate of James Brooks, deceased: The petition of W. L. Harmon, having been filed in the Probate Court of the County of Burleigh, in the Territory of Dakota, on the 31st day of December, 1878, and praying that he be appointed administrator of said estate, it is ordered that said petition be heard by the Judge of this court on Monday, the 17th day of February, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the probate office in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the BISMARCK TRIBUNE, a newspaper printed and published at the city of Bismarck, in said county. (SEAL.) EMER N. COREY, Judge of Probate.

Incomparably greater in his peculiar line of business than the great Yakob Khan, is Geo. Washington, who presides as *chef de cuisine* at Hare & Elder's, the favorite resort for all who hunger and thirst.

## Closing out Sale.

In order to clear our shelves for our spring stock of goods, we will, for the next thirty days, sell Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, etc., at cost. Our goods are all first-class as you will be convinced upon examination. McLEAN & MACNIDER.

## Always Fresh.

Boiled eggs, cold turkey, pork and beans, cold meats of all kinds, and coffee, pie, cake, etc., always fresh at Hare & Elder's.

Cash paid for furs. HALLETT & KEATING.

## Man Servant Wanted.

One who is a good cook and who can take care of a bachelor's quarters. Address BARTONSON, Tribune Office.

## For Sale.

Two pleasantly located city lots, cheap for cash. Apply to Mr. Delakant, 10th Street, Bismarck, D. T.

## Popular Favorites.

The Floral Riches Cologne Water, Florida Bouquet and Pet Rose Scented Soap, made by Dr. Price's Florida Riches is the finest cologne or toilet water made, and is in high repute among clergymen, public speakers and invalids, for its fine, agreeable and refreshing fragrance. Sold by W. A. Hollenback.

## Fresh From the Mills.

Messrs. Parkin & Whalen have just received a large number of cloth sacks of that celebrated Four Ace Flour manufactured by the well known Frazee Mills. This flour is made from the very best wheat, and as they are the only agents in the city, this is the place to go.

## Why Is It?

"Let us stop in here and get a drink." "No," says everybody, "let us go to Hare & Elder's." Why is this? Because they keep a choice stock of liquors, a fine line of cigars, and the best lunch counter in the city. If you wish to play a game of pool or billiards this is a good quiet place to go.

## Bargain.

Four lots for sale for \$88. FLANNERY & WETTERBY.

Cash paid for furs. HALLETT & KEATING.

## Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm heretofore known as Brascaut & Barry has this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Brascaut having purchased the interest of Mr. Barry.

Bismarck, Jan. 31, 1879. FREDERICK BRASCAUT, VIctor BARRY.

Go and examine those nice Buffalo Overcoats at McLean & Macnider's. Also those elegant Robes, Fur Caps, etc., just the thing to shield you from the bleak spring winds.

We have a lot of A. No. 1 Feathers for sale cheap. HALLETT & KEATING.

Flour from the celebrated Frazee Mills can be had on application at Parkin & Whalen.

## We Have Just Received.

Choice Oranges, Choice Lemons, Choice California Peaches, Choice Malaga Grapes. HALLETT & KEATING.

## A Bargain.

320 acres, one mile from the Sheridan House at ten dollars per acre. GEO. W. SWEET.

## Notice to Tax Payers.

There will be a 10 per cent penalty added on and after January 1st, 1879, on all taxes now due. T. B. WATSON, Treasurer.

## Money to Loan.

On Real Estate or approved collateral. GEO. P. FLANNERY.

## To Rent.

A wheelwright shop adjoining the new blacksmith shop of Cyrus Livingston, on Fifth street. Parties desiring such an institution in so favorable a location, will do well to apply to Mr. Livingston, immediately.

Case paid for furs. HALLETT & KEATING.

Parkin & Whalen are the only authorized agents of Frazee's celebrated Flour in this city.

Oysters in every style at Hare & Elder's. Take the side entrance.

Lots for sale on time. FLANNERY & WETTERBY.

Wool, Wood. Three to five cords of wood will get a good Sewing Machine at FISHER'S.

Bivalve Bliss. These Oyster Stews at Hare & Elder's beat any thing in town.

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in three years the self-made men now struggling along unnoticed by the outside world, are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the delicate Moorhead Flour. For sale by all grocers.

Articles of Incorporation of the Sheridan Townsite.

ARTICLE I. This company shall be called the Sheridan Townsite Company, and its object shall be the acquisition, by joint contribution of such persons as may desire to acquire the same, of all the land in section 26, 27, 28 and 29, in Township 139, Range 61, being and lying in the County of Morton, and Territory of Dakota, for the purpose of subdividing the same and dividing the real estate into improved lots, or the proceeds thereof among its members, share and share alike.

ARTICLE II. The officers of this company shall consist of a president, vice-president, treasurer and secretary, who, together with one other member of the company, shall constitute a board of directors, and who shall be chosen annually on the third Monday in January of each year, the said officers to be possessed of all the powers and duties incident to the officers of similar corporations.

ARTICLE III. The Board of Directors, of which the president shall be chairman, shall meet at such times and places as it may deem expedient, when the general management of the affairs of the company, reporting the same from time to time for approval, with power to make any rules for its own government, not contrary to these articles of incorporation.

ARTICLE IV. This company shall meet quarterly on the third Monday of the months of January, April, July and October at 7 o'clock p. m., and all members shall be present at the first meeting, and if called together by the president, and of such meetings there shall be written reports of the business of the company, and by advertisement in the paper of greatest circulation, or in one specified by the company in the same manner as in the case of a corporation, the nearest place there to if there is no newspaper published in said place, and all such notices shall be two thirds of the members of the company shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE V. When the board of directors shall have decided upon the location of the townsite, they shall, in their plans before a meeting, or called meeting of the company, that the plan may be carried out, and effect of such other substituted as may seem best to the company.

ARTICLE VI. The treasurer shall give good and sufficient bond for such sum as may be required by the board of directors, for the faithful performance of his trust, and the receipt of moneys intrusted to his keeping and shall be allowed a percentage to be fixed by the board of directors, by and with the approval of the company, and such moneys received by him, which shall be paid to him by the company, shall be subject to the order of the company, and he shall be paid from the funds of the company's control.

ARTICLE VII. The rules of order embraced in Jefferson's Manual shall govern the deliberations of this company, and the board of directors, so far as the same may apply, and the order of business therein laid down shall be followed, unless temporarily suspended or transposed by a two-thirds vote.

ARTICLE VIII. These articles of incorporation shall not be altered or amended except such alteration or amendment shall have been proposed in writing, at least one stated meeting before which it is adopted, and an affirmative vote of two thirds of the members present shall be necessary to give it validity.

ARTICLE IX. The Sheridan Townsite Company is composed of the persons whose names are hereunto affixed with their residences: Hon. Robert Macdougall, President, Bismarck, Burleigh County, D. T. Hon. George Peoples, Vice President, Bismarck, Burleigh County, D. T. Capt. Steven Baker, Treasurer, Fort A. Lincoln, Morton County, D. T. M. J. Edgerly, Secretary, Sheridan, Morton County, D. T. Alexander McKenzie, Bismarck, Burleigh County, D. T. Hon. Edmund Hackett, Bismarck, Burleigh County, D. T. Hon. John A. Storey, Dist. Atty., Bismarck, Burleigh County, D. T. Hon. Charles H. Ingalls, Fort A. Lincoln, Morton County, D. T. Lieut. Chas. H. Ingalls, Fort A. Lincoln, Morton County, D. T. Wm. Brown, Sheridan, Morton County, D. T. William Whelan, St. Paul, Minn. George W. Elder, Bismarck, Burleigh County D. T.

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